

**ermifuge**  
sickly children.  
too.



## THE AMADOR LEDGER

Published Fridays by  
R. WEBB Editor and Manager

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CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

Official Paper of Amador co

FRIDAY ..... AUGUST 3, 1906

We want a local correspondent in every town in the county. To any one who will regularly send us the happenings in his or her locality, we will not only send the Ledger, but a daily San Francisco paper, and other reading matter, as well as supply the correspondent with all necessary stationery and stamps for correspondence. We must have a live correspondent at every point, even if we have to pay cash for such service. Now who will volunteer for this work.

## Something Out of Tune.

There appears to be something sadly out of whack with our industrial fabric. The county is enjoying a boom in prosperity never before witnessed to a like extent in its wonderfully progressive history—indeed, never paralleled in the world's history. Every wage earner able and willing to work is working at good wages. The tramp of the army of the unemployed is no more heard in the land. Every wheel in the complex machinery of industry is moving to its utmost capacity, and still the output fails to satisfy the demands. This has been the condition of things for years. It is not a mere spasm. In sympathy with this labor demand, the wages for all kinds of manual work—the commonest grade of labor has been traveling skyward, and is still traveling. The spectacle is presented of mechanics—bricklayers for instance—receiving \$10 per day of eight hours, with \$2 per hour overtime. Other tradesmen are approximating these flood tide rates. How long can the industrial fabric hold up at such extortionate wages. The whole system is turning topsy turvey. Brain work—such as that demanded of lawyers, doctors, and others—is not paid anything like in proportion. Their average earnings in these piping times do not total up anywhere near those of the common laborers. The plain logic of this situation is that we are long on the devotees of the professions, and short on artisans and unskilled toilers. Our high-toned educational institutions are annually turning out thousands of graduates to eke out a precarious living as lawyers, etc. The vast majority of them will never be able to earn more than a miserable existence in their respective professions. Many of them will be forced from sheer necessity into the ranks of the manual laborers, and will greatly benefit their financial prospects by the novel change of base. Think of it. The monetary inducements are now strongly drifting toward the callings that require least time and mental capacity to master.

It is a very serious problem whether the liberality of our educational system has not largely contributed to thus throwing our industrial fabric into disorder. The popular clamor for free higher education—that a university training should be placed within easy reach of every boy and girl—has diverted thousands from the paths of gainful pursuits, for which nature had intended them, to the ragged edge of professional life, where the struggle for bare existence is becoming fiercer. To some, who cling to the naked idea that "labor is king" this condition of affairs may seem right and proper, and in accordance with their ideals. Labor is the creator of all wealth, they cry; why should not labor own that which it creates. But this cry is a hollow and delusive one. Labor is truly king. No one will dispute that proposition. But labor itself, even far beyond the sphere of the terms skilled and unskilled in their ordinary acceptation,—is graded and classified by nature's inexorable decrees.

There is as much difference in mental and muscular labor in human nature, as there is variety in the metallic ores hid away in the earth. And the intrinsic value of the different kinds of human labor is governed by the same immutable law that fixes the value of the various metals. Gold is placed at the top in value, not because it is the most useful, but because of its rarity and the difficulties involved in its recovery from its native receptacles. Iron is a far more useful metal, but it cannot compete with the yellow metal in value. So it is in the world of human labor. The common muscular labor is like the iron—there is plenty of it. The high class expert mental labor—the planning, inventive, and scientific genius—represents the gold in the labor world. It is useless to attempt to make the common iron crowd the golden channel of labor. But that is what our impractical educational system is trying to accomplish.

## To Cure a Cough in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Ledger and Chicago Week's Inter-ocean, both papers for one year, \$2.50 in advance.

## It Quiets the Cough

This is one reason why Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is so valuable in consumption. It stops the wear and tear of useless coughing. But it does more—it controls the inflammation, quiets the fever, soothes, heals. Ask your doctor about this.

The best kind of a testimonial—  
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Also manufacturers of  
SARSAPARILLA  
PILLS.  
JANUARY 1906.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Hasten recovery by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

## Let Us Be Circumspect.

The republican party should be extremely careful in the make up of their county ticket this year. No inherently weak or objectionable candidate should be permitted to find a place thereon, not merely because of reducing the chances of capturing the particular office concerned, but also because of reaction upon the ticket as a whole. With a reasonably satisfactory ticket, the republicans ought to make a fairly clean sweep of a republican county being filled with democratic office holders should be reversed at the polls, and will be, if the republicans do not foolishly play into the hands of the enemy in the make-up of the ticket. It must be remembered that the ballots this year will provide a circle for voting a straight ticket. A cross stamped with that circle will count a vote for every candidate on the republican or democratic ticket, as the case may be without any other mark. This immensely simplifies the task of voting. Many a voter will simply stamp his cross in the straight-ticket circle, and thereby avoid the danger of losing his vote by illegal marking. This disposition will be sufficiently strong with many that the make-up of the ticket, while slightly objectionable to the individual, will be swallowed up in the straight party vote. As the republicans are in the majority to the tune of 200 or more, it must be seen that the republican candidates should reap the lion's share of the benefit from straight tickets. No handicap should be placed upon party success by any link calculated to overcome this inclination to vote the straight ticket.

There is disquietude in the ranks of the democracy. The little coterie of politicians—who imagine that they hold Amador county, with its list of fat berths, in their hands to be shaped like plastic clay in the hands of the potter—are worried at the outlook. The people are getting on to them, and they know it. They are trying not only to fix up their own broken down fences, but also to take a hand in selecting material for the opposition ticket according to their desperate needs. This is an old dodge. It has been worked effectively in the past, but republicans should be onto themselves sufficiently to block it this year. To suggest a weak candidate, to try to switch a strong one from entering the race, are tactics for which republicans must be on the lookout. Put a good ticket, on a strong platform of reform in county affairs, and the voters, alive to their own interest, will do the rest, and make an end of democratic ring-rule government.

In Calaveras and Tuolumne counties the republican county committee have undertaken to appoint delegates to the state convention from their respective counties. Such arrogant assumption of power is dangerous, and inimical to party success in the local campaign. In Calaveras republican sentiment is strongly in the ascendant, as far as national issues are concerned, and yet in face of this strong majority, the democrats have walked away with the plums of office year after year; and are confident of being able to repeat the trick this fall. All of which goes to show that the conduct of the democratic party is more acceptable to the voters than that of the republicans. The ignoring of the rank and file by the arrogant exercise of power shakes the confidence of the voters, who in many cases resent such action by turning down the local nominees. That is how it works. Let us keep close to the people; take no step without taking them into confidence. That is the only path of safety and success.

## To Voters.

Next Tuesday is the last day for aliens to become naturalized in order to entitle them to vote at the coming election. There are very few coming forward to take out their full papers of citizenship this year. This backwardness is unprecedented. All naturalized after Tuesday next will be precluded from casting a ballot in November, as the 90 day limit prior to the election expires on that day. While persons entitled to citizenship may get naturalized at any time after that date, they cannot be placed on the voting list of the present year.

The registration of voters is proceeding very slowly. Persons must be registered 40 days preceding the election. This limitation makes September 27, the last day for registration.

FOR SALE.—One good milk cow, and calf, one week old. For terms, etc., apply to A. Rechinello, Pine Grove, or to V. Giannoni, Jackson, my 11-1 n.

Give us daily some good bread. Pioneer is the best.

## SUPERIOR COURT.

HON. R. C. RUST, JUDGE.

Nichols vs. B. Nickley.—Amended notice of defendant's intention to move for new trial filed, and affidavits in support thereof read.

Fred Eudey vs. Jackson Lodge 1. O. O. F.—Defendant's demurrer argued and submitted.

Application of Domenico Columbo for writ of habeas corpus. Hearing to be had Aug. 4. Defendant admitted to bail in the sum of \$1000.

Estate of J. Gundry.—Hearing on settlement of account continued until August 4.

Estate of J. A. Butterfield. Ad-

ministrators discharged.

Estate of Anna M. Butterfield.—Final account allowed; decree of distribution granted, distributing estate to Gertrude Barton, sole heir.

Estate of C. B. Huntington.—John Huntington appointed administrator.

Estate and guardianship of Alfonso Marre.—Guardian released from trust, minor having become of age.

Estate of I. N. Frisbee.—E. Hudson D. F. McIntyre and H. B. Churchill appointed appraisers.

Estate of Eulalia L. Ragne.—E. Hudson, D. F. McIntyre and H. B. Churchill appointed appraisers.

Estate of Phoebe A. Williams.—Administrator authorized to sell real estate consisting of 160 acres 5-4-10, and town lots in Lancha Plana.

Why does the sun burn? Why does a mosquito sting? Why do we feel unhappy in the Good Old Summer Time? Answer: We don't. We use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, and these little ills don't bother us. Learn to look for the name on the box to get the genuine. Sold by F. W. Rusher.

## The Le Doux Case.

August E. Ritter, one of the jurors who convicted Mrs. Emma Le Doux of murder in the first degree, fixing the penalty at hanging, and who is charged with misconduct in derogation of his solemn oath as a juror, arrived in Stockton from the East Tuesday afternoon. [Friday at 10 o'clock Mrs. Le Doux will appear before Judge Nutter for sentence and to further argue the motion for a new trial begun July 9th last.

It will be remembered that upon the 8th of July Attorney Fairall, representing Mrs. Le Doux, moved for a new trial and in closing his argument presented two affidavits, one from a man named Murphy and another from a man named Smith, who each swore that Ritter expressed himself in strong terms, saying that he knew Mrs. Le Doux and that her neck should be broken. These two affidavits were cited to appear for contempt of court and being found guilty by Judge Nutter were sentenced to serve a term of two days in the county jail each.

Attorney Fairall moved the court immediately after the proceedings to have juror Ritter cited for contempt. Judge Nutter refused at that time, but instructed district attorney Norton to have Ritter in court if possible on August 3rd. In justice to himself, perhaps, and to the prosecution, Mr. Ritter has been purposely advised not to speak with any person regarding the unpleasant affair.

At last screens have been placed over the windows of the cell in the woman's department of the jail and now Mrs. Le Doux has possession of the north cell on the San Joaquin street side. She is allowed the freedom of a small corridor and in it obtains daily exercise. The screen is of ordinary texture, yet withal it will be impossible to obtain morphine from outside sources.

The Le Doux case is made of complexities. It is perhaps like any other murder trial—hotly contested by opposing attorneys, but more horns' nests have matured in this case, according to popular opinion than in any that have gone. It is quite evident that more trouble is brewing in the legal chaldron, but it is impossible to gather its import—for they all "refuse to speak."—Independent.

## Silver Lake Dam to be Raised.

A surveying party of fifteen men, in the employ it is supposed of the American River Electric Company, have been at work in the neighborhood of Silver lake, taking surveys, and doing the necessary preliminary work for raising the dam fifteen feet higher. The actual work on the dam will not be commenced this season. It is said it will require a large force to finish the work in three years. This raising of the artificial embankment will immensely increase the storage capacity of the lake. It will also inundate a large area of Plasse's meadow land.

## PINE GROVE.

Our little village nestled among the pines seems to be holding her own, having survived the recent earthquake, which so cruelly carried on its work of devastation elsewhere, so not withstanding the warm weather we have just cause for thankfulness.

Mrs. J. W. Phelps of Jackson, is visiting the home of her childhood, and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. K. Liversedge.

Mrs. Rena Angraves of Cal. is visiting her brother, E. C. Wooster.

The Mitchell mine under the management of S. S. Snyder, is running full blast. The superintendent was the cause of a great deal of mirth in church on Sunday evening, when he walked in robed in a long red opera cloak.

Clarence Bradshaw returned home last evening after a sojourn of a couple of weeks abroad.

Kerda Jones of the Pine Grove hotel, has gone to the mountains for a couple of weeks.

C. C. Luttrell is adorning his store with a new coat of paint, which will be a great improvement. They have also been making some needed improvements on the sidewalk. Alpha.

Kodol for Dyspepsia  
Digests what you eat.

## RURAL WATER SUPPLY.

Its Sanitary Condition Not What It Ought to Be.

When great sums of money are expended by city governments that the inhabitants of towns may have a sanitary water supply it seems strange that the supply in rural towns should receive little or no attention. This latter population may seem relatively insignificant, but it comprises about 40,000,000 souls. This means that those 40,000,000 people are drinking the water most available without a thought of its sanitary condition.

These various sources of supply, whether wells, springs or small streams, are similarly unreliable for furnishing drinking water. The statistics of mortality in the country are very indefinite, but even these show that the rural population is not as free from illness as it should be. And though everywhere the rural death rate is lower than the urban death rate, yet the lowering in the country has not been as great as in the city. An examination of typhoid statistics shows that the death rate of other diseases is generally lower in the country than in the city, but the prevalence of typhoid is almost equal to if not greater in the rural districts than in the cities.

Several instances have been reported which show the rural typhoid rate to be ten times greater than the urban rate for the same district. To particularize, a certain district in central Pennsylvania proves this fact. It is made up of a rural population with 100 inhabitants to the square mile. It is a region of fine farms, wild mountains and woods, country residences and picnic groves. And in this valley there has been as much typhoid fever as in the city of Philadelphia.

Such a condition is, there seems to be no remedy for it. The sources of a city water supply are few and the city government easily controls the conditions affecting it. But what can be done when the sources of supply are numbered by the thousands? A mint of money and an army of chemists would not be sufficient to give the same care to the country supply that is given to that of the city.—New York Herald.

## SNOWSLIDES OF ROCKIES.

Peril of Mountain Takes Its Toll of Life and Property.

Every year the life of a miner in the high mountain regions is menaced by the avalanche or snowslide, and every year brings its list of casualties and of half-bred escapes. The story of snowslides would fill a book and would be a thrilling, tragic and in some cases a gruesome one.

Men have ridden hundreds of feet on the back of a snowslide and have escaped unhurt. Others have been caught and buried so deep and in such uncertain spots that their bodies have not been discovered until the melting of the snow in the following spring.

Some have been caught as they were walking, but a few steps from the boarding house to the mine, or while emptying a car on the mine dump. Not infrequently men have found themselves temporarily imprisoned by the entrance of the mine being closed by a slide while they were at work and have had to dig their way out.

A Chinese cook at one of the Idaho mines stepped outside his kitchen door for a moment and was caught and buried with the slide 1,000 feet down the hillside and his body was not recovered till the following spring.

Such incidents denote the extreme suddenness, power and velocity of the slide. Little or no warning is given, a roar, a cloud of snow obscuring the sight of the real slide, and in a moment thousands of tons of snow, mingled with trees and debris, are shot down the gulch or the slope of a mountain as from the mouth of a cannon. In a few seconds all is over and the scenery of the little valley is completely changed.—Mines and Minerals.

## What a Letter Will Do.

A proofreader, agent the importance of trifles, read from his notebook these absurd sentences, each made by the omission of a single letter:

"The conflict was dreadful and the enemy was repulsed with great laughter."

"When the president's wife entered the humble sitting room of the miner she was politely offered a hair."

"A man was yesterday arrested on the charge of having eaten a cabman for demanding more than his fare."

"An employee in the service of the government was accused of having stolen a small ox from the mail. The stolen property was found in his vest pocket."

## Observation.

An observant man in all his intercourse with society and the world constantly and unperceived marks on every person and thing the figure expressive of its value and, therefore, on meeting that person or thing, knows instantly what kind and degree of attention to give it. This is to make something of experience.—John Foster.

## Tamed Poetry.

"I wish to submit a lyric, sir," said the timid young man. "My friends say it's a beauty—really sings itself." "Humph!" said the cold hearted editor. "We couldn't use a poem like that. We want one that, once printed, will remain perfectly quiet and not keep our readers awake by singing itself at all times."

The true strength of every human soul is to be dependent on as many nobler as it can discern and to be dependent upon by as many inferior as it can reach.

The world which took but six days to make is like to take 6,000 to make out.—Browne.

## Not His Tongue.

"I ain't got no doubt," said Miller, "but what I kin git that there job consul in that place in England. It'd be a cinch too."

"Oh, yes," replied Peppery, "if you can learn to speak the language."—Philadelphia Press.

## Eloquent Stillness.

"What makes you think Bilkins is in love?" "I was in the next room to him and his girl and overheard one of their silences."—Life.

Forgiveness is better than revenge.—Pittacus.

## THE APACHES.

This Tribe Holds the Record as Bad Indians.

Scarcely a tribe of our American Indians but what have engraved their record of crime and infamy high up on history's wall, yet above them all is the Apaches.

From 1540 to 1853 New Spain and Mexico carried on a so called warfare with these people. The Apaches were vastly outnumbered by the Mexican soldiery, but what they lacked in numbers was more than made up in courage and craftiness. The Apache ever had a thorough contempt for the Mexican soldier, and in later years, when they were fighting with firearms as well as arrows, they would not waste cartridges on the Mexicans, but would kill them with arrows, spears and stones, saving their cartridges for other and more worthy foes.

When this southwest region became a part of the United States the Apaches were a serious problem with which we had to contend. Our government vacillated between a simpering peace policy and the other extreme, their extermination.

Their zone of wandering being intersected by the international boundary line further complicated matters. They would raid down into Mexico and then rush back with the plunder to our side of the line, out of reach of the pursuing soldiers. Next it would be a raid on the Arizona side and a flight into the wild mountains of Sonora. The Mexican government attempted to assist their miserable army by giving a scalp bounty, and for years they paid out their gold coin for Apache scalps. Scalp hunting became a recognized industry. The horror of this was that to the Mexican official all scalps looked alike, whether from the head of a hostile or a friendly Indian. The price was \$100 for a man, \$50 for a woman and \$25 for a child. It is small wonder that the tribe sank deeper into savagery than ever when we stop to think that the men knew there was a price set on the scalps of their wives and children, and there was a horde of human fiends, white in color, but more savage than the savage himself, who were hunting them as they would a cougar of the mountains.—E. S. Curtis in Scribner's.

Having disposed of her millinery business, all persons indebted to Miss M. A. Gass will please call and settle their accounts forthwith.

There are three or four mild cases of typhoid fever in town.

Grace Folger left this morning for Pacific Grove, where she will spend a few weeks' vacation.

Pioneer Flour always has been and still is the best.

## Notice to Taxpayers.

The Board of Trustees of the City of Jackson, California, will meet as a Board of Equalization at 10 o'clock a. m., on MONDAY, AUGUST 13, 1906, and will continue to meet from day to day to equalize assessments. The assessment list, so far as ownership, description of property and valuation thereof, are concerned, has been completed and is now on file in the office of the City Clerk.

Dated, Jackson, Cal., August 1, 1906.

L. J. GLAVINOVICH, City Clerk.

## Notice of Assessment.

Jose Gulch Mining Company, a corporation, duly organized and existing under and by virtue of the law of the state of California, having its office and principal place of business at Butte Basin (Jackson post office), Amador county, California, and all property and works at the same place.

Notice is hereby given that, at a special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Jose Gulch Mining Company, held on the 24 day of July, 1906, an assessment of three (3) cents per share was levied on the subscribed capital stock of the above named corporation, payable on or before the 6th day of August, 1906, to the secretary of the said corporation, J. P. Little, at Butte Basin, (Jackson post office), Amador county, California.

Any stock on which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 6th of August, 1906, will be delinquent and will be advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made of the assessment with accrued costs before the 4th day of September, 1906, said delinquent stock will be sold on that day (September 4th, 1906), to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

J. P. LITTLE, Secretary of the Jose Gulch Mining Company.

Office at Butte Basin, (Jackson post office), Amador county, California.

## NOTICE

The German Savings and Loan Society begs to inform depositors that it has resumed business at its old headquarters

NO. 526 CALIFORNIA ST., SAN FRANCISCO, and is now receiving Deposits and making Payments as heretofore.

THE DIVIDEND TO DEPOSITORS for the six months ending June 30th, 1906, was at the rate of 3.60 per cent per annum.

## Closing Out at Cost.

Having decided to discontinue business in Jackson I offer my entire stock of Tin and Agate Ware, Crockery and Glassware, Hardware, Crockery, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, etc., at cost for cash. This is a genuine close-out. Will sell in a lump or in any quantity. Sale to commence Monday, July 30th.

W. E. KENT.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP  
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY

Red Clover Blossom and Honey in Every Bottle.

## MARRIED.

RADULOVICH-VASILJEVICH — In Jackson, July 30, 1906, by Rev. Father Simonovich, Chris Radulovich to Saveta Vasiljevich, both of Jackson.

DeLAMA-RAFFANTI — In Jackson, July 28, 1906, by Rev. Father Gleeson, Victor DeLama to Euphrosina Raffanti, both of Jackson.

## DIED.

SMITH—In Amador City, July 27, 1906, Charles Dayan Smith, a native of New York, aged 77 years.

CUTLER—In Jackson, August 2, 1905, Milton Cutler, a native of Kentucky, aged 77 years and 7 months.

WET WEATHER WISDOM!  
THE ORIGINAL 132  
TOWER'S  
FISH BRAND  
SLICKER  
BLACK OR YELLOW  
WILL KEEP YOU DRY  
NOTHING ELSE WILL  
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES  
CATALOGUES FREE  
SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.  
A. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.  
TOWER CANADIAN CO., LTD., TORONTO, CANADA.

## Notice to Pay Up.

Having disposed of my business at Martells, all parties indebted to me will please settle their accounts at once at the store of E. Ginocchio & Bro., Jackson, who are authorized to receive said moneys and give receipts for same.

M. BARSI.

Jackson, July 20, 1906.

## Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Isaac N. Frisbee, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Isaac N. Frisbee, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator at the law office of Chas. H. Crocker, Marcella block, Jackson, Amador county, Cal., the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said county of Amador.

Dated, July 14, 1906.  
GEO. A. GORDON, Administrator of the estate of Isaac N. Frisbee, deceased.  
Chas. H. Crocker and Herbert V. Keeling, attorneys for administrator.

## Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Eulalia L. Ragne, formerly Eulalia L. Frisbee, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Eulalia L. Ragne, formerly known as Eulalia L. Frisbee, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator, at the law office of Chas. H. Crocker, Marcella block, Jackson, Amador county, Cal., the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said county of Amador.

Dated, July 14, 1906.  
GEO. A. GORDON, Administrator of the estate of Eulalia L. Ragne, deceased.  
Chas. H. Crocker and Herbert V. Keeling, attorneys for administrator.

## Notice to Creditors.

Estate of John B. Francis, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of John B. Francis, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator, at the law office of Wm. J. McFee, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said county of Amador.

Dated, July 14, 1906.  
ELIZABETH FRANCIS, Administrator of the estate of John B. Francis, deceased.

Wm. J. McFee, Attorney for administratrix.

## UP-TO-DATE BUSINESS MEN.

GINOCCHIO BROS.  
DEALERS IN  
General Merchandise  
Groceries, Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Boots, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Mining Supplies, Lumber, Hardware, Hay, Grain, etc., etc.

Corner Main and Water St.  
JACKSON - - - CALIFORNIA

McCALL Bazaar Patterns

L. J. Glavinovich

LEADING GROCERY STORE

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, TOILET ARTICLES, HARDWARE, MINERS' SUPPLIES, HAY, GRAIN, ETC.

Cor. Main & Court Streets  
JACKSON, - - CAL.

McCALL Bazaar Patterns

FINE ASSORTMENT OF TEA AND COFFEE

CENTRAL GROCERY HOUSE



## Prescription Progressiveness

There are no antiquated features about our prescription work. It is up-to-date in all its instances.

Doctors who use down-to-now methods consult us frequently regarding the newer remedies. Nurses ask our advice on many matters regarding sick room appliances. And the patient—you bring your prescription to us because you know it will be compounded in the most approved manner.

### RUHSER'S

#### CITY PHARMACY.

Jackson, Cal.

#### LOCALS.

All kinds of harness from \$15 up at Pete Piccardo's.

Sockey Arditto, P. Quilici and Chas. Tam, started off early Wednesday on a hunting and fishing tour. They will proceed to Lake Tahoe by way of Placerville.

The delinquent tax list is published for the last time in this issue. Unless payment is made before, the various parcels of property will be sold to the state to-morrow, and additional penalties and costs entailed.

C. W. Black, the only newspaper proprietor in Fallon, the county seat of Churchill county, Nevada, made us a fraternal call on Wednesday. He was accompanied by W. R. Davis of Lone, to whom he is related.

Dorothy and Jake, children of Mr and Mrs J. L. Sargent of Middle Bar, were playing on the banks of the Mokelumne river at that point last Saturday. The river is fairly high, and the brother was trying his skill in skating flat stones along the surface of the stream. One trout stone struck Dorothy in the head, slightly behind the ear, inflicting a gash an inch long and quarter inch deep. The child fortunately was not seriously hurt, although the services of Dr. Gall were called, and several stitches required to close the wound.

J. P. Wilson, Dentist, Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Phone—Office, black 444; residence, black 523; Jackson.

Mr and Mrs E. Bartle, left Monday morning for San Francisco. Mr Bartle has been working in the mines around here for many years, and a short respite is needed for his health.

George Barker, left Sunday morning for the rebuilding city on the bay, to work at his trade, carpentering. W. R. Sanders has also gone for the same purpose to Sacramento.

Jos. Simcich and wife, who were burned out in the San Francisco conflagration, and who have been residents of Jackson since, left Tuesday morning for Los Angeles, where Mr Simcich is under engagement to work as a bartender for his former employer in San Francisco, when the earthquake and fire put an effectual quietus upon the business.

Ice cream at P. Cuneo's to-morrow, and every day thereafter.

Mrs. W. E. Speer was arrested last Monday on a charge of torturing an animal, a calf belonging to W. Moon, on the adjoining ranch. It is claimed that the animal was trespassing within the Speer inclosure, and Mrs Speer attempted to drive it out. Defendant gave bonds, and is at liberty awaiting trial.

Misses Eunice Going and Odo Ginochio left Wednesday morning for Oakland.

Miss Cora Ryers, who has been visiting Miss Vivian Kent for the past month, returned to her home in Oakland Wednesday.

Miss Maud Fortner, returned home Sunday evening, for a short vacation from the Stockton Business College in the department of shorthand and typewriting.

E. Marre left Wednesday morning for San Francisco.

Rev. Father Gleeson left Wednesday morning for a vacation of three weeks. C. C. O'Neil left Wednesday morning for San Jose.

Don't forget that our new stock of goods is coming, all kinds, the largest ever brought into a store in Jackson. Jackson Shoe Store.

The Military band—an organization composed of young men, gave a dance in Love's hall Saturday evening. It was the first social by this band. The weather favored them. And the patrons mustered in strong force. The net proceeds amounted to \$20, which will go toward the purchase of a base horn, the cost of which will run up to \$60.

The net proceeds of the recent entertainment by the New Idea Club for the benefit of the M. E. church amounted to about \$60.

Sunday evening the mail arrived three hours late, owing to a freight train smash up on the main line below Galt. The result was that those getting their papers through the post office were left without their customary Sunday reading until next day, as only the letter mail was distributed that night. There was much comment over this non-delivery. And the remark was common. Are we worse off now, in case of delayed mail, than we were in former days when the railroad was no nearer than Lone. Often in winter time, it was 9 o'clock and after before the stage got in, still the bulk of the newspaper mail was distributed in the boxes the same night.

Good news, the Jackson Shoe Store has a big line of winter goods on the way, and expects the goods at any time. Our stock of drygoods will be larger than ever before. J. M. Cuthbert.

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#### DOCUMENTS RECORDED.

[The following instruments have been filed for record in the recorder's office since our last report. We publish a complete list of documents recorded, and must decline to accede to any request to suppress any document from these columns. Don't ask us to do so.]

Mortgages.—F. Alleyne Orr to Fred Culbert, land near Plymouth, \$3,000 to be paid within two years with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum.

Deeds.—Teresa Kattogliata to Antonio S. Buzolich et al, 280 acres in 29-7-11, \$800.

John Hepper et ux to Brignoli Estate Co., lot 12 block 6, Sutter Creek, \$850.

Certificates of Redemption.—E. M. Santiro on house and lot near Volcano, taxes of 1899, \$1.90.

Redemption of Execution and Sale.—Certificate filed by Wm. Brown on land near Plymouth.

Satisfactions of Mortgages.—Churchman to Ringer.

Brown to Orr.

Juddins to Orr.

Brignoli Estate Co., to Hepper.

Decree.—Estate of Anna M. Butterfield; decree of distribution and discharge filed.

Bill of Sale.—Daniel Isola to G. Andreini, stock of liquors, cigars, fixtures and hotel furniture in Amador City, \$1400.

Notice of Intention to Sell.—Mrs Eli Talbot gives notice that she will sell to Gallo Domenico on August 6th all personal property at Martelli's Station.

Reconveyance.—Yip Sang to Bank of Amador Co., north half of lot 23 block 10, Jackson.

#### No Fishway.

Parties who have been to Silver Lake this season report a condition of affairs at the dam there that calls for prompt action on the part of the fish commission. The state law enjoins upon all owners of dams not only to construct, but also maintain in efficient condition, a fish ladder. The ladder at Silver Lake dam is missing altogether, or is in such shape that it is useless. Thousands of trout are said to be swarming in the pool below the dam, and would return to the lake, but cannot because their means of ingress has been cut off. The fish go over the dam into the lower streams early in the season, and as the water falls later in the season, they ascend the streams and return to the lake. If prevented from so returning most of them must perish. The El Dorado Company, owning the dam will no doubt remedy this defect as soon as the matter is brought to their attention.

Later reports are to the effect that the fish ladder was broken down by the flood waters in the early spring. This is not an unusual occurrence. While the water is high it is impossible to repair it, but as soon as the water will admit the ladder will no doubt be placed in working condition.

#### Lawn Party.

On Wednesday evening Miss Mary Hall gave a lawn party to a few of her young friends. The lawn was neatly decorated with China lanterns. They spent the evening in playing whist. After the game refreshments were served. Playing and singing were the next amusements. Those present were:

Mrs Kneucker and Kevern, Misses Vivian Kent, Cora Wrigglesworth, Mary Hall, Messrs Kneucker, Kevern, Spagnoli and Geo. Wrigglesworth. The party broke up about 12 o'clock.

Miss Edna V. Rust, who has been assisting school superintendent Gordon in his office work in the preparation of his annual report to the state school superintendent, for the past week, left Thursday morning for her home in Oakland.

New stock of clothing, we will carry the D. S. Bing line of Chicago, —wait and see our new styles, \$8 to \$25 raincoats and overcoats, latest cuts, and best goods money can buy. Jackson Shoe Store.

A marriage license was issued from the clerk's office August 2, authorizing the marriage of John A. Oneto and Miss Lena C. Ratto, both of Jackson.

Mrs Ford came up Wednesday evening from Lodi to spend a short visit with her son's family, Melvin Ford.

The board of supervisors will meet in regular session next Monday. The remittitur from the supreme court in the Staples' murder case has not yet been received by the trial court. This official notification is expected any time, as the law allows thirty days from the rendition of the decision for its transmission. The thirty days will expire about Tuesday next. The belief is practically unanimous that the decision leaves no other course than the dismissal of the case. A petition for a rehearing before the supreme court in bank might be made, but such a move is not probable.

Henry Garbarini left this morning for San Francisco.

Dr. R. E. Smith, a practicing dentist for the past four years, is expected in Jackson early next week, and will assist Dr. Wilson in his practice, for a while, if not permanently.

Louis C. Monteverde, aged 26, and Mable C. Mulgrave, aged 28, both of Amador county, were issued a marriage license last week in Stockton.

Mrs. Chas. Joy from Sutter Creek, is visiting her mother Mrs. Ferrari at Butte City.

Jack Harton has been improving his place with a new porch.

The front of Love's hall has been decorated with a coat of paint. The wall is of light green, with the porch yellow, presenting a neat and attractive appearance.

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#### A WELL AUTHENTICATED FISH STORY.

Fishy But Guaranteed Straight.

A party of Jackson pleasure seekers, comprising Wm. Hess, A. J. Laverone, M. Bruce and A. M. Hambro got back late last week from an excursion of nearly two weeks to Silver Lake. They brought back, besides a quantity of delicious trout, the most remarkable fish story of the season.

It was received at first as a joke, but the earnestness with which all concerned vouch for its genuineness, and resent any intimation of a manufactured yarn, has convinced most of the listeners of the truth of the narrative.

William Hess the hero of this historic romance, is the possessor of a valuable gold ring, having a gold quartz setting. He prizes the piece of jewelry highly. It has acquired a habit of trying to slip away from the possession of its owner. Twice before the escapades we are about to relate it had figured in the "lost" and "found" columns. He looks upon it as of talismanic importance.

Of course he took it with him on his mountain trip. And the first day out he managed to get parted from his mascot. This was at Pine Grove. In feeding the horses, the ring is supposed to have slipped from his finger. At any rate, he picked up the jewelry from under the horses' stall the next morning. With this as a starter, the tourist traveled on to the lake without further misadventure.

About the second day after reaching the lake, Hess started fishing in the early morning from a high rock near Piassie's. Thereafter his historic ring was truant again. He thinks it slipped from his finger into the water. All the members of the party had knowledge of the loss. Some hours afterwards Hess and Hambro were fishing on the same streamlet 300 yards or more above the point where the ring was lost. They pulled out the biggest fish of the catch. It fell off the line, but one of the anglers grabbed it as it struck the water. The catch complete, all hands started to clean fish, Hess grabbed for the big one. Cutting it open his knife ran against something harder than flesh or bone. The identical ring was found in the fish's stomach, quartz setting uninjured. There was no doubt it was taken out all right—all witnessed that. This particular trout was about 14 inches long, and weighed in the neighborhood of one pound. How its maw could take in a ring of the Hess dimensions is as much a puzzle as the old story of Jonah and the whale. But the boys are willing to make affidavits to the main facts given. The only missing link is that no one saw the fish in the act of swallowing the gold trinket.

#### Close Call from Fire.

At 3 o'clock Monday morning the slumbering citizens were awakened by the shout of "Fire," and ringing of the fire bell. It proved to be the double woodshed of G. M. Huberty and P. Slavich, on the Hamilton tract. The lots abut in the rear, and each woodshed was built on the boundary. G. M. Huberty noticed the fire, which started in his neighbor's woodhouse. Both outhouses were entirely consumed. With a good force of water from his own hose the flames were confined to these two small buildings. Huberty used the shed as a storehouse for some trunks, containing valuable clothing. Everything was lost. He estimates his damage at \$120. The Slavich residence is owned by Chris Marella. The loss here will not exceed \$30. There was no insurance, as the policies carried on the dwellings did not cover the outbuildings and contents. How the fire started at that hour is a conundrum. A report is current that ashes from the Slavich boarding house were dumped in the outbuilding, and the fire got started through that practice.

#### Death of a Pioneer.

Milton Cutler a pioneer of California, and brother of the late Elizabeth H. Gordon, passed away at the residence of Geo. A. Gordon in Jackson, August 2, 1906. He was a native of Kentucky. He came to California in 1848. He has been living with Geo. A. Gordon, his nephew, for four years. The funeral will take place Saturday, at 2 o'clock p. m. The services will be held at the house.

#### A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, blind, bleeding, protruding piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

#### Married in Greek Church.

Chris Radolovich and Miss Saveta Vasejovich were married last Saturday in the Orthodox Greek church, by the priest of that denomination, Miss Annie Leptich acted as bridesmaid, and Chris Bejovich as best man. The bride had been living with her brother's family, Martin Vasejovich, at the head of Water street, where a great time of rejoicing was had on the evening of the joyous event, participated in by a number of the friends of the contracting parties. The newly married couple took their departure on a brief honeymoon, to various parts of the state, including San Francisco, Sacramento and Stockton. Upon their return they will make their home in Jackson.

Dr. J. F. Wilson and wife returned Monday evening from a month's visit to Hon Lemond, Santa Cruz county. The change of air and climate has materially aided in restoring the doctor to his wonted health. He is now engaged in the practice of his profession in dentistry—in his offices in the Well building.

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#### CITY TRUSTEES.

The regular monthly meeting of the board of trustees of the city of Jackson was held August 2.

Roll call showed all members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

A verbal report from trustee Kent, in regard to conferring with the Native Daughters, was received.

Trustee Tam reported progress in regard to curfew.

Marshal Jackson made a verbal report regarding the Gordon water works.

The monthly reports of city marshal, treasurer and clerk were approved and placed on file.

Jas. Harris and Mr Daly, representing the Miners Union, appeared before the board and asked permission to hold the Labor day sports on Main street. The chairman announced there being no ordinance against holding such celebrations, it was not necessary to issue a permit for same, but if they required any obstructions to be placed on the streets, the board would gladly issue a permit for same.

The petition of A. Goldner to box up post in front of his store, to be used as a sign, was referred to committee on streets and sidewalks.

The audit and finance committee reported favorably on the following claims:

J J Wright, searching records - 10 00  
G L Wishard, placing sign boards - 1 00  
T K Norman brd. of prisoners - 3 50  
E T Heath, labor - 30 00  
C Marella, 2 months' rent - 12 00  
Amador county, 6 month's rent - 30 00  
J Forshey, fire plug - 1 00  
W G Thompson, recorder's fee - 3 00  
Amador Ledger, advertising - 5 70  
F M Whitmore, lumber - 36 18  
Jas Mortimer, painting - 1 50

Salary warrants for July, were ordered drawn as follows:

F E Jackson, marshal - \$75 00  
R C Hole, attorney - 50 00  
L J Glavinovich, clerk - 40 00

The city clerk and ex-officio assessor notified the board that the city assessment roll for 1906 was complete, and would be on file in his office on and after Monday, August 6.

Trustee Tam offered the following resolution: Resolved, that the sum of \$5 be allowed W. Going for services heretofore rendered. Carried by unanimous vote.

R. C. Rust addressed the board in regard to the fire department and water supply, and matters pertaining to the welfare of the city.

Adjourned until Thursday August 9.

Don't drag along with a dull, bilious, heavy feeling. You need a pill. Use DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Do not sicken or gripe, but results are sure. Sold by F. W. Rusher.

#### Fined \$180.

Domenico Colombata, an Italian, appeared before justice Goldner on Tuesday, and pleaded guilty to a charge of petty larceny, and was fined \$180, or in default, to be imprisoned at one dollar per day until paid. On the following day, he dumped the contents of his pocket-book, amounting to \$178, to satisfy the exactions of the law, and was then allowed to depart, lighter in purse if not in spirit. It seems he grabbed up a valise that did not belong to him at the railroad depot. It may have been a mistake at first, but he appropriated its contents afterwards, and took the valise along with him. He was arrested in San Francisco by sheriff Norman.

#### Damaged by Snow.

A report was current that the Kirkwood building on their mountain range in Alpine county had been broken into and damaged by vandals, during the past winter. This it seems from more definite news, is incorrect. The damage was caused entirely by the unusual accumulation of snow. Some of the buildings were leaning south, fully a foot out of the perpendicular. It was expected that it would take all the hands that could be mustered several days to restore the crushed buildings to a normal condition.

#### Labor Day Celebration.

Jackson Miners' Union, W. F. M., have decided to celebrate Labor Day, Monday, September 3rd, in Jackson. Heretofore these celebrations have been held at Fullen's grove, thereby taking the crowds away from town, to the detriment of the town business people. This year a new departure will be taken. The celebration will be within the city, the miners' union taking charge of the



Slavich, A—A house and lot in Plymouth, being lot 6 block 28, and lot in Plymouth being lot 7 block 28, and lot in Plymouth being lot 2 block 29. 4 43

Slavich, Peter—a house and lot in Plymouth, being lot 5 block 29, and house and lot being lot 6 block 29. 2 07

Seymour, Mrs A—A lot in Plymouth being lot 10 block 16. 1 05

Turner, Alice M—The Pension placer mine being in northwest quarter of northwest quarter of section 25 township 8 range 9, 17 acres. 11 75

Thomson, Wm—A house and lot in Plymouth lot 2 block 22. 2 75

White Mountain Mining Co.—The Mountain quartz mine in Dryden mining district, and designated as lot No 43, in north half of section 12 township 29 range 11. 34 25

Williams, J H—A house and lot in Plymouth being lot 10 block 29. 2 18

Wentworth, R & S Co—A tract of land being the northwest quarter of northeast quarter and northeast quarter of northwest quarter of section 28 township 7 range 9, 80 acres. 11 75

Wilson, Francis—A tract of land being fraction of west half of northwest quarter of section 28 township seven, range 10, and northeast quarter of southeast quarter and southeast quarter of northeast quarter and fraction north half of northeast quarter of section 27 township 7 range 10, 145 acres. 12 57

Stahl, S C, and F J Taylor—Property created by mortgage executed by Western Pennsylvania Gold Mining Co on northwest quarter of southwest quarter (containing 40 acres) section 30 township 8 range 10, original and present value of mortgage \$10,000, dated Nov 9th, 1883, to run 9 years. 225 50

Wheeler, S C—A tract of land, being a fractional part of northeast quarter of southwest quarter and northwest quarter of southeast quarter and true south half of southeast quarter and all of southeast quarter of southwest quarter of section 36 township 4 range 10, 125 acres, and personal property. 16 25

Zen, J—A mining claim quartz mine in Plymouth mining district in section 4 township 7 range 10, block 29, and ten stamp mill on same. 68 00

Zibilich, John—a house and lot in Plymouth being lot 10 block 25, and lot in Plymouth being lot 2 block 25, and lot in Plymouth, being lot 10 block 25, and personal property. 10 24

Harrel, F M—A tract of land being the northeast quarter of southeast quarter section 14 township 8 range 11, 40 acres, and north half of north east quarter section 23 township 8 range 11, 80 acres, and the northwest quarter of northwest quarter of section 24 township 8 range 11, 40 acres.....	9 30	
Hauk, Adam—A tract of land being a one half interest in the east half of southeast quarter of southeast quarter section 33 township 8 range 11, 10 acres.....	2 75	2
Hanley, Timothy Jr.—A gold quartz claim in the east half of section 27 township 7 range 12, known as the Horse-shoe.....	2 75	23
Lone Hill Mining Co, the Lone Hill gravel mine, being the southeast quarter of northeast quarter of section 4 township 7 range 11, and the north west quarter of southeast quarter of section 4 township 7 range 11, and the north west quarter of southeast quarter of section 4 township 7 range 11, 100 acres, and instruments.....		13
Bowden, T P.—A house and lot in Plymouth being lot 11 block 12 Centennial Mining Co—The Centennial quartz mine in Drytown mining district, and described as lot 12 in the southwest quarter of section 13 township 7 range 10, and hoist on same.....		2
Andrews, John F.—Interest in mortgage executed by A J Craih and wife on east half of northwest quarter of section 14, township 8 range 11. Original and present value of mortgage \$500; dated July 12, 1895, to run 5 years.....		13
Cable, H L—A tract of land being the		

ER  
(Incorporated)  
TO THE MINER'S REQUIREMENTS IN  
Delivered to any destination desired.

Redwood  
Lumber

Rough or Worked

THE...  
LIMITED

hout, observation, dining and  
cars,  
FROM—

Hardware  
Crocery

Cutlery  
Window Glass  
Paints  
Oils, etc.

↗↘  
Tinning and Plumbing  
↗↘

Main Street  
JACKSON . . . . CAL.  
my19

Lessly, W. J.—a tract of land being the southeast quarter of northeast 7 range 10, north 1 township 7 range 13, and north half of southeast quarter section 3 township 7 range 10, 160 acres.	11	75	and personal property.	8
Murphy, Mrs. J.—a tract of land being the south half of northeast quarter and northeast quarter of southeast quarter section 24 township 7 range 10, 80 acres.	8	37	Chattell, Mrs. M.—realty in New Chicago, near Drytown, being two houses and lots.	2
Orr, W. V.—a tract of land being the southwest quarter of section 36 township 8 range 16, 160 acres.	11	30	Castle, C. O.—The Price quarry mine in Paymouth, being divided in west half of northeast quarter of section 26 township 8 range 10, 20 acres.	7
Pine Grove Hall—The town hall and lot in Pine Grove, being lot 5 in block 12.	10	05	Ekel, Edgar—a tract of land being lot No 4 of northwest quarter and lot No 3 of southeast quarter of northwest quarter of section 7 range 9, and southeast quarter of southeast quarter township 7 range 9, 2 1/2 acres, and personal property.	67
Peyton, Lee—a parcel of land being fraction part of section 32 township 7 range 10.	8	37	Volz, A. G.—a tract of land being southwest quarter of northeast 10 range 15 township 7 range 10, 40 acres.	5
Reeves, J. Q.—a tract of land being the north half of northeast quarter of section 19 township 8 range 15, and the south half of southeast quarter of section 18 township 8 range 15, 160 acres.	9	50	Guhl, Henry—A tract of land being the southeast quarter of southeast half of section 15 township 8 range 10, 90 acres, and the fraction of northeast quarter of southeast quarter of section 22 township 8 range 10, 30 acres.	7
			Heisel, P. & E.—A tract of land being lot 6 block 14.	

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St. Louis and other points  
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fic and connections, thus  
with the 18-hour trains to

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DAILY STAGE LINE  
BETWEEN  
JACKSON & LYNDEN

quartz and southwest quarter of  
2 township 7 range 13, original and pre-  
1905 mortgage \$300, dated June  
2nd, 1902. . . . . 8 37

Oregon Savings Bank—Interest acquired  
by mortgage secured by trustee  
of said bank, by Sutter and Gold Co.  
on the Diana Gulliana, Kay and  
Summit quartz mines, in Volcano  
mining district, . . . . . present  
value of trust deed \$260,000;  
dated Jan 24, 1905. . . . . 4500 50

Swift and Kisor—A quartz mine in Vol-  
cano mining district, . . . . .  
in section 28 township 7 range 13, and  
other improvements. . . . . 9 50

Scharf, J C—A tract of land being south  
half of southwest quarter of south-  
west quarter and southwest quarter  
of northeast of southwest quarter  
and west half of northeast quarter  
of northeast quarter of southeast  
quarter and northeast quarter of  
southwest quarter of southeast  
quarter and west half of northeast  
quarter of southeast quarter of  
southeast quarter of southeast  
quarter of southeast quarter of  
west half of southeast quarter of  
west half of southeast quarter of  
southeast quarter of southwest  
quarter of southeast quarter of  
range 13, 70 acres, and a water  
right. . . . . 12 87

Schoonover—A tract of land being the  
north half of northeast corner of

Plymouth, being lot 8 block 6,  
and personal property of  
McFarlane, Mrs Mary—A tract of land  
being lots No 1, 2 and 5 of sec-  
tion 3 township 8 range 13, 100  
acres, and personal property . . . . . 26

Nichols, Mrs S H—A lot in Plymouth  
being lot 14 block 10. . . . . 2

Needham, Mrs A—A house and lot in  
Plymouth being lot 2 block 13. . . . . 2

Pocahontas Improvement Co.—The Po-  
c ahontas quartz mine, in Drytown  
mining district, and designat-  
ed as lot No 81, being in secs  
and 4 township 8 range 10, and  
hoisting works, and one old  
ten stamp mill connected with  
same; and the old form of  
mine in Drytown mining district  
and described as follows: In  
sections 23 and 21 township  
range 10, and a certain water  
ditch taking water from the  
Lakes reservoir and conveying  
same to the Pocahontas mine. . . . . 21

Potter, F M—A tract of  
southeast quarter of southwest  
quarter of section 26 township 8  
range 10, and fraction of south-  
west quarter of southwest quarter,  
and fraction east half of northeast  
quarter of section 10 township 8  
range 10, 180 acres. . . . . 8

Pulch, John—a lot in Plymouth  
being lot 3 block 10. . . . . 2

Richardson, H M—The Atlantic  
quartz mine in Drytown mining  
district and described as follows:  
in sections 13 and 21 township 7  
range 13, 100 acres. . . . . 9

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AND SILVERWARE

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J. Steiner, Proprietor.

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Fivey pounds of baggage free.

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Good Health

\* \* \* \* \*

	drain southwest cor of northwest quarter of section 36 township 8 range 13, 160 acres, and 1 personal acre	21	40
Taylor, L. A.—a tract of land being the south half of northwest quarter of southeast quarter of section 20 township 8 range 11, 20 acres, and mining right under surface of north half of northwest quarter of southeast quarter of northwest quarter of section 2 township 7 range 11, 20 acres	3	87	
Teakoff Mining Co.—a quartz mine known as the Teakoff in Pioneer mining district near West Point	1	75	
Van Buren, I.—a tract of land being the north half of south half of section 8 township 7 range 13, 160 acres	9	50	
Wiley, Mary E.—a tract of land being the southeast quarter of southeast quarter of section 36 township 7 range 11, and northwest quarter of southeast quarter of section 31 township 7 range 12, 80 acres	5	96	
Werley, J. H.—a house and lot in Pine Grove being lot 7 block 13	4	59	
Wetmore, Anna—a tract of land being the north half of northwest quarter and south half of northwest quarter of section 25 township 7 range 13, 160 acres	9	50	
Williams, J. A.—a tract of land being the south half of southwest quarter of section 11 township 8 range 10, and northwest quarter of southeast quarter section 11 township 7 range 12, and sections 12 and 13 northwest quarter of northwest quarter section 14 township 7 range 12, 127 acres	7	25	
Wright, Mrs. Jennie A.—a tract of land, being the east half of southwest quarter of southwest quarter and southwest quarter and west half of southeast quarter of southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section 3 township 7 range 10, and east half of northeast quarter of section 7 township 7 range 9, 80 acres, and north quarter of northwest quarter and northwest quarter of northwest quarter and west half of northwest quarter of northeast quarter and west half of east half of northwest quarter of northeast quarter of section 8 township 7 range 9, 160 acres, and that certain ditch known as the Amador and Sacramento Canal, conveying water from the Cosumnes river at a certain point to said Dale on south side of said river to Michigan Bar in Sacramento County, and all appurtenances and reservoirs connected therewith	5	69	
Ralph, Mrs. E.—road near Oak City, being the eastern portion of house and lot at Bunker Hill mine, and personal property	3	13	
Smith, Valentine—a tract of land being northwest quarter of southwest quarter of section 13 township 5 range 10, and east half of southeast quarter and southeast quarter of northwest quarter of section 14 township 5 range 10, 100 acres	13	13	
Show, Kate and E. T. Morris—A parcel of land being the north half of southeast quarter of southeast quarter of section 25 township 7 range 9, 20 acres	8	13	

The most excellently appointed hostelry  
in Amador County,  
—HOT AND COLD BATHS—

A bar in connection supplied with the  
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f12 —RATES REASONABLE.—

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KNIGHT & CO.

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all kinds of sheet iron pipe. Every description  
of mining and milling machinery made at the  
shortest notice. We desire to call the attention  
of blacksmiths and other workers in iron to the  
fact that we keep constantly on hand a large  
and complete stock of bar, rolled and Norway  
iron, gas pipe, gas fittings, etc., which we will  
sell at the **LOWEST CASH PRICES**

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Wholesale Dealers and Jobbers  
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**Wines\* Liquors\* Cigars**

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tell Cognac, Montpel & Chaudon, White Seal  
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Puerto de Santa Maria Sherries; Royal Wine  
Company, Oporto, Port Wines; Dubos Freres,  
Bordeaux, Claret and Sauternes; **CANADIAN**  
**CLUB WHISKY**, Hiram Walker & Co.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

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" Half sheets " - 2.00

## Magazine Section.

### COUNTESS OF WARWICK.

A STRIKING BEAUTY OF ENGLISH  
COURT WHO IS FRIEND OF  
WORKINGMEN.

Has Accomplished Great Philan-  
thropy, Founding Girls' Schools in  
Dairying, Poultry, Etc.—Prominent  
in Politics.

England has at least one titled  
woman whose wealth and position  
have not proved sufficient to blind her  
to conditions which surround less for-  
tunate men and women. She is the  
Countess of Warwick, long the reign-  
ing beauty of King Edward's court,  
and one of the most famous women in  
two continents.

The Countess has recently come in-  
to prominence through her partici-  
pation in the English elections and is a  
strong advocate and supporter of Will  
Thorne, candidate of the dock la-  
borers for a seat in the House of Com-  
mons. The Countess strongly sup-  
ports the contention of the laboring  
element for a labor party in parliament  
and gowning in the most bewitching  
of Parisian frocks and in a red automo-  
bile she has been stirring things up  
pretty lively in the forty-five parlia-  
mentary districts in which repre-  
sentatives of organized labor were  
running for the House of Commons.

SENT DELEGATION TO AMERICA.

This very democratic Countess re-  
cently sent a delegation of twenty-five  
women to the United States to study  
labor conditions here. Each was in-  
trusted with a different mission. One  
visited stenographers and typewriters,  
another went to tailor shops and still  
another to the factories where young  
men and women are employed and the  
entire labor field was adequately cov-  
ered. The Countess defrayed all ex-  
penses of the trip and is now using  
the material which her delegation  
brought back to her for speeches to  
the laboring classes.

Not long ago the Countess addressed  
a tremendous crowd of workmen. Her  
stage was a tradesman's wagon and  
hundreds of workmen went without  
their dinners in order to hear her  
speech. She was given a great ovation,  
called the men "comrades" and



THE COUNTESS OF WARWICK.

friends" and urged them to strain  
every effort to get a labor party in  
parliament.

"You workers are the empire," de-  
clared the Countess and this with a  
succession of spirited assertions she  
made were lustily cheered by the la-  
boring men.

The Countess of Warwick is one of  
England's most famous women. Be-  
fore the succession of her husband to  
the earldom she was Lady Brooke and  
gained the nickname of "Babbling  
Brooke" for having told some things  
in connection with the famous bac-  
carat party at Tranby Croft which  
proved one of the most sensational  
news stories of the year. The Prince  
of Wales, now King Edward VII, was  
a member of the party and a subse-  
quent witness in the case.

TO TEACH DAIRYING AND  
CHICKEN GROWTH.

In the past few years the Countess  
of Warwick has devoted nearly her  
entire time to philanthropic and  
charity work. She once managed a linen  
and lace store but the venture proved  
unsuccessful. Later she founded a  
school and dairy work and poultry-  
keeping for young girls, a home for  
crippled children and a technical  
school.

### CANDIED FLOWERS.

England Has Begun Strange De-  
mands for Sugared Blossoms From  
the United States.

One of the latest developments of  
luxury is said to be the candying of  
fragrant flowers. The notion is not  
altogether new, for violets have long  
been made into confections for the  
palate, as well as into bouquets for the  
olfactory organs.

At any rate, it seems that the fash-  
ion has acquired a new impetus of  
late, and a candied violet is coming  
to be regarded as an acceptable "tonic

bouche" to be presented to a lady.  
There is also, it is said, a demand for  
sugared rose petals, which is being  
catered to by some enterprising artists  
in sugar. It can hardly be pretended  
that flowers made into "sweets" are of  
any medicinal efficacy, though damask  
rose leaves have long held a recog-  
nized place in the materia medica.

Whether the violet has any thera-  
peutic qualities does not appear,  
though the leaves (not the flower)  
have just now some reputation—out-  
side the medical faculty—as a cure  
for cancer. The best that can be  
hoped for, if flowers are to be eaten  
as well as to be seen and smelled, is  
that they may in all cases prove to be  
innocuous. It is a nice question  
whether the perfume is always a safe  
guide.

Perhaps the modern craze is, after  
all, only a form of luxury. A candied  
violet or a dish of rose leaves cun-  
ningly prepared for the tea table could  
not possibly enter into the category of  
cheap sweets for the millions, and it  
is understood that the sugar trust is  
not interested.

### BREAKS BY CONGRESS

Peculiar Mistakes Due to Tremendous  
Amount of Work Transacted  
Just Before Adjournment.

In the hurry and bustle of "get  
away" day in Congress, a few errors  
slipped in to upset the calculations of  
party leaders. One of these was the  
signing of the agricultural appropri-  
ation bill by the President before that  
measure contained the signature of the  
Speaker of the House of Representa-  
tives. Of course this oversight was  
corrected, but the question then arose  
as to the importance of having the bill  
signed by the Speaker and the Vice-  
President. Their signatures merely  
certify that the bill has passed their  
respective houses, the important fact  
being that they have been passed by  
the House and Senate. For this reason  
it is not regarded as being absolutely  
indispensable that a bill should be  
signed by the presiding officer of the  
House. All that is necessary is to  
establish the fact that it has been so  
passed.

Another "break" was the presiden-  
tial approval of the sundry civil bill  
containing an item appropriating  
\$3,000,000 for a site for a new de-  
partmental building in Washington.  
This item had been dropped out of the  
bill in conference but the enrollment  
clerks failed to notice the omission  
and so included this item in the copy  
of the bill laid before the President for  
his signature. When the error was  
discovered, a resolution was adopted  
by both houses of Congress repealing  
the feature of the bill making the  
\$3,000,000 appropriation.

It is not strange that these mis-  
takes occur, as all of the employees of  
both the Senate and House during the  
last few days of Congress have an  
enormous amount of work shoved upon  
them, so that when Congress actually  
adjourns many of them are ready to  
take to their beds for several days in  
order to recuperate.

### CANADIAN RECIPROCITY.

Northern Sister Would Like Such  
Arrangement; But is Waiting  
Move by This Country.

A letter from Ottawa, Canada,  
states that the question of reciprocity  
between Canada and the United  
States is by no means dead, as was  
clearly shown by the recent debate on  
the Canadian budget in a number of  
speeches, which, while they admitted  
that the United States did not appear  
to care for reciprocity, it would if it  
could be brought about on mutually  
advantageous terms, or a good thing  
for both sides of the line. Many of  
the crown ministers and even Sir Wil-  
frid Laurier himself, the premier, and  
described in England as the foremost  
statesman in the British Empire, are  
favorable to Canadian-American re-  
ciprocity, if it can be had. Sir  
Richard Cartwright, minister of trade  
and commerce, said recently that there  
could be no better British policy than  
to do everything possible to encourage  
good relations with the United States.

Senator Lougheed, the conservative  
leader in the Senate, stated that he  
thought no higher work could be found  
by King Edward than to promote the  
good relations of the two peoples, and  
to bind more closely together the two  
Anglo-Saxon nations. He knew no  
happier way of strengthening the bond  
between the Anglo-Saxon peoples on  
the North American Continent than  
for the King and Queen to visit the  
shores of North America at the pres-  
ent time.

If reciprocity is not visibly to the  
front to-day it is because public  
opinion in Canada regards reciprocity  
as unattainable and the position of  
the anti-reciprocity men who are for  
the moment supreme, as unassailable.  
Hence, and for no other reason, re-  
ciprocity sentiment is put on the shelf  
until called for again, and an ostenta-  
tious appearance of indifference is  
manifested in Canada which will be  
stiffly maintained as long as the  
United States government makes no  
forward movement that public opinion  
in the Dominion can accept as sincere  
and based on a spirit of reasonableness  
and fair play.

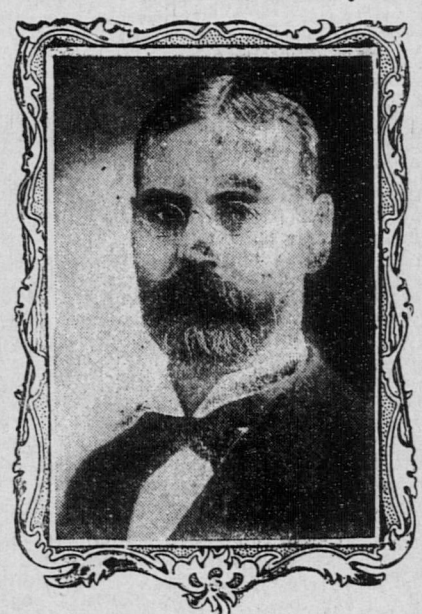
To those who are able to read be-  
tween the lines, the announcement of  
the finance minister that the changes  
to be made in the Canadian tariff,  
when revision takes place next session,  
must depend upon such new conditions  
as may have occurred, is obviously  
meant for the people at Washington  
who stand in the way of reciprocity,  
and those in London who have blocked  
a mutual preference between the  
mother country and Canada. It is a  
warning and may mean much, or little,  
as circumstances or conditions dictate.

### A GROCERY IN CONGRESS.

REPRESENTATIVE MANN PLAYS  
SALESMAN AND DRUGGIST TO  
UNMASK FRAUDS.

Short Weight and Fraudulent Foods  
the Lure of Many Department  
Stores and Mail Order Houses.  
Honest Dealers Handicapped by  
Deceptions.

When the pure food bill was before  
the House of Representatives a few  
weeks ago, intense interest was dis-  
played by the members of that body  
in a "grocery store" established by  
Representative Mann of Illinois. Mr.  
Mann had been given a special privi-  
lege by the House committee having  
the bill in charge to demonstrate the  
manner in which the ordinary food



REPRESENTATIVE MANN.

products of the country are adulter-  
ated, and how the consumer is de-  
frauded. The space in front of the  
speaker's desk resembled a small  
section of a delicatessen store and a  
corner grocery with cereals, jams,  
jellies, tins of peas, tomatoes, corn,  
prepared spices, bottles of whiskey and  
wine, imported sausages, branded  
cherries and other edibles and drink-  
ables scattered over two tables. Rep-  
resentative Mann proceeded to  
demonstrate to the House through  
these various food products the neces-  
sity for a national pure food law.

One of the first articles taken up by  
the Congressman was the ordinary  
condiment—pepper—which to the lay  
mind is considered too cheap for any  
manufacturer to spend time in adul-  
terating. He read circulars from nu-  
merous concerns offering for sale a  
certain grade of adulterant which  
could be used to produce pepper or  
almost any other of the spices with  
some slight modification. As he scat-  
tered a package of this over his desk  
the members in the vicinity started  
back in order to avoid the usual sneez-  
ing which follows the inhalation of a  
small quantity of pepper. But they  
were reassured by the "groceryman"  
that it was not harmful, for while  
it was called pepper it was nothing  
but ground olive pits. He convulsed  
the House when he read the price list  
of adulterants showing that they were  
offered to the trade for \$20 a ton in  
five-ton lots, and that at that rate they  
were guaranteed to make the finest  
black pepper which, as everyone  
knows, is sold by the ounce. He made  
the statement that even the pepper  
berry itself was adulterated by a  
cleverly contrived manufacture of ta-  
pioco colored with lamp black.

Possibly the most striking demon-  
stration of the afternoon was one with  
a bottle of red cherries. These cher-  
ries, it was explained, were picked  
green, and that after being bleached  
out white by the use of a powerful  
acid, had been colored the brilliant  
red by the use of coal tar dye—a  
deadly poison if used in large quanti-  
ties. Representative Mann dipped a  
piece of white cloth in the "juice" of  
these cherries, and it partook of a  
brilliant red as though it had just come  
from a dyer.

Olive oil, explained Mr. Mann, is a  
product which is in most cases, adul-  
terated. In many instances the coun-  
terfeit is merely American cotton seed  
oil—a wholesome and satisfactory  
dressing for salad, but it costs about  
1/4 as much as real olive oil, and the  
American buyer certainly does not  
care to purchase a dressing for four  
times its actual worth.

### HIVELESS HONEY.

One of the freak exhibits was a  
bottle of "honey" which, in order to  
complete the assurance of the buyer  
that the article was genuine, contained,  
as if by accident, the body of a real  
bee, yet the whole mess was pure and  
simple glucose, and had never been  
near a hive, much less a comb. The  
hive probably was a ten story factory  
in one of the large cities.

A bottle of "Freezine" was exhibited  
by Mr. Mann, who explained that this  
remarkable article was guaranteed to  
preserve meat from the action of the  
air and stop decay. While he ad-  
mitted that it would stop the action of  
nature on meats, he claimed that the  
preservative itself was actually poison-  
ous, containing sulphide of soda with  
red coal tar dye and could not be  
used safely upon human food.

The public is unwittingly defrauded  
to a great extent through short weight  
and short measure in package goods,  
explained Mr. Mann, and he insisted  
that the manufacturers should be com-  
pelled to state on the label the quan-  
tity contained in the bottle or carton.  
In line with this was a dramatic dem-  
onstration when the Chicago pure food  
expert held up before the House a



Synopsis of preceding chapters at end of this installment.

### CHAPTER XI.

For a time Sir Nigel was very moody  
and downcast, with bent brows and eyes  
upon the pomel of his saddle. Edricson,  
Ford and Terlake rode behind him. The  
four rode alone, for the archers had  
passed a curve in the road, though Al-  
leyne could still hear the heavy clump,  
clump of their marching, or catch a  
glimpse of the sparkle of steel through the  
tangle of leafless branches.

"Ride by my side, I entreat of you,"  
said the knight, reining in his steed that  
they might come abreast of him.  
"For, since it hath pleased you to fol-  
low me to the wars, it were well that you  
should know how you may best serve me.  
I doubt not, Terlake, that you will show  
yourself a worthy son of a valiant fa-  
ther, and you, Ford, of yours, and you  
Edricson, that you are mindful of the old-  
time house from which all men know that  
you are sprung. And first I would have  
you bear very steadfastly in mind that  
our setting forth is by no means for the  
purpose of gaining spoil or exacting ran-  
som, though it may well happen that such  
may come to us also. We go to France,  
and from thence, I trust, to Spain, in  
humble search of a field in which we may  
win advancement and perchance some  
small share of glory. But what is this  
among the trees?"

"It is a shrine of Our Lady," said  
Terlake, "and a blind beggar who lives  
by the alms of those who worship there."

"A shrine!" cried the knight. "Then  
let us put up an orison." And pulling  
off his cap, and clasping his hands, he  
chanted in a shrill voice: "Benedictus  
dominus Deus meus, qui docet manus  
meas ad proellum, et digitos meos ad  
bellum." A strange figure he seemed to  
his three squires, perched on his huge  
horse, with his eyes upturned and the  
wintry sun shimmering upon his bald  
head. "It is a noble prayer," he re-  
marked, putting on his hat again, "and  
it was taught to me by the noble Chandos  
himself. But how fares it with you,  
father? Methinks that I should have  
ruth upon you, seeing that I am  
myself like one who looks through a horn  
window while his neighbors have the  
clear crystal. Yet, by St. Paul! there is  
a long stride between the man who hath  
a horn casement and him who is walled  
in on every hand."

"Alas, fair sir!" cried the blind man.  
"I have not seen the blessed bud of hea-

ven this two-score years, since a levin-  
flash burned the sight out of my head."  
"You have been blind to much that  
is goodly and fair," quoth Sir Nigel, "but  
you have also been spared much that is  
sorry and foul. But, by St. Paul! we  
must on, or our Company will think that  
they have lost their captain somewhat  
early in the venture. Throw the man my  
purse, Edricson, and let us go."

Alleyne, lingering behind, bethought  
him of the Lady Loring's counsel, and  
reduced the noble gift which the knight  
had so freely bestowed to a single penny,  
which the beggar, with many mumbled  
blessings, thrust away into his wallet.  
Then, spurring his steed, the young squire  
rode at the top of his speed after his  
companions, and overtook them just at  
the spot where the trees fringe off into  
the moor and the straggling hamlet of  
Hordle lies scattered on either side of the  
winding and deeply rutted track. The  
Company was already well-nigh through  
the village; but as the knight and his  
squires closed up upon them, they heard  
the clamor of a strident voice, followed  
by a roar of deep-chested laughter from  
the ranks of the archers. Another minute  
brought them up with the rear-guard,  
where every man marched with his beard  
on his shoulder and a face which was  
agrin with merriment. By the side of  
the column walked a huge red-headed  
bowman, with his hands thrown out in  
argument and expostulation, while close  
at his heels followed a little wrinkled  
woman, who poured forth a shrill volley

of abuse, varied by an occasional thwack  
from her stick, given with all the force  
of her body, though she might have been  
beating one of the forest trees for all  
the effect that she seemed likely to pro-  
duce.

"I trust Aylward," said Sir Nigel,  
gravely, as he rode up, "that this doth  
not mean that any violence hath been  
offered to women. If such a thing hap-  
pened, I tell you that the man shall  
hang, though he were the best archer  
that ever wore brassard."

"Nay, my fair lord," Aylward answered  
with a grin, "it is violence which is  
offered to a man. He comes from Hordle,  
and this is his mother who hath come  
forth to welcome him."

"You rammucky lurdens," she was howl-  
ing, with a blow between each catch of  
her breath, "you shammoeking, yapping,  
over-long good-for-naught. I will teach  
thee! I will baste thee! Aye, by my  
faith!"

"Whist, mother," said John, looking  
back at her from the tail of his eye. "I  
go to France as an archer, to give blows  
and to take them."

"To France, quotha?" cried the old  
dame. "Bide here with me, and I shall  
warrant you more blows than you are  
like to get in France. If blows be what  
you seek, you need not go further than  
Hordle."

"By my hilt! the good dame speaks  
truth," said Aylward. "It seems to be  
the very home of them."  
"What have you to say, you clean-  
shaved galleybagger?" cried the fiery  
dame, turning upon the archer. "Can I  
not speak with my own son but you must  
let your tongue clack? A soldier, quotha,  
and never a hair on his face. I have  
seen a better soldier with pap for food  
and swaddling-clothes for harness."  
"Stand to it, Aylward," cried the  
archers, amid a fresh burst of laughter.  
"Do not thwart her, comrade," said big  
John. "She hath a proper spirit for her  
years and cannot abide to be thwarted.  
It is kindly and homely to be behind  
her voice and to feel that she is behind  
me. But I must leave you now, mother,  
for the way is over-rough for your feet;  
but I will bring you back a silken gown,  
if there be one in France or Spain, and  
I will bring Jinny a silver penny; so  
good-bye to you, and God have you in  
his keeping!" Whipping up the little  
woman, he lifted her lightly to his lips,



CLOSE AT HIS HEELS FOLLOWED A LITTLE WRINKLED WOMAN.

figures that while we used last year  
more than a billion pounds of coffee,  
and while about 250,000,000 pounds  
were supposed to be Mocha and Java,  
there were actually imported into this  
country last year only a fraction over  
2,000,000 pounds of Mocha and 10,000,  
000 pounds of Java, or approximately  
less than 13,000,000 pounds, or only 5  
per cent. of the popular blend. It is  
staggering to know 95 per cent. of the  
people who think they drink Mocha  
and Java every day have been de-  
ceived, and yet the facts seem to be  
rather plain.

Figures like these, however, al-  
though ordinarily impressive and con-  
vincing, did not attract so much at-  
tention in the House, because the  
members were so absorbed in the prac-  
tical demonstration of the extent to  
which fraudulent manufacturers of  
food products have been willing to  
go in the way of swindling the public.

### Praise.

New Yorker.—To tell the truth, we  
are proud of this hotel.

Chicagoan.—Well, I can't blame you  
altogether, old man. I honestly think  
myself that it's the finest between  
Chicago and London.

and then, taking his place in the ranks  
again, marched on with the laughing Com-  
pany.  
"That was ever his way," she cried,  
appealing to Sir Nigel, who reined up his  
horse and listened with the gravest cour-  
tesy. "He would jog on his own road for  
all that I could do to change him. First  
he must be a monk forsooth, and all be-  
cause a wench was wise enough to turn  
her back on him. Then he joins a ras-  
cally crew and must needs trapse off to  
the wars, and me with no one to bait  
the fires if I be out, or tend the cow if  
I be home. Yet I have been a good  
mother to him. Three hazel switches a  
day have I broke across his shoulders,  
and he takes no more notice than you  
have seen him to-day."

"Doubt not that he will come back to  
you both safe and prosperous, my fair  
dame," quoth Sir Nigel. "Meanwhile it  
grieves me that, as I have already given  
my purse to a beggar up the road, I—"

"Nay, my lord," said Alleyne, "I still  
have some moneys remaining."

"Then I pray you to give them to this  
very worthy woman." He cantered on as  
he spoke, while Alleyne, having dispensed  
two more pence, left the old dame stand-  
ing by the furthest cottage of Hordle  
with her shrill voice raised in blessings  
instead of revilings.  
That night the Company slept at St.  
Leonard's, in the great monastic barns  
and spicarium—ground well known both  
to Alleyne and to John, for they were  
almost within sight of the Abbey of



Beaulieu. At early dawn they passed across the broad, sluggish, reed-girt stream—men, horses, and baggage in the flat ferry barges—and so journeyed on through the fresh morning air past Exbury to Lepe. Topping the heathy down, they came of a sudden full in sight of the old seaport. Some way out from the town a line of pessoners, criers, and other small craft were rolling lazily on the gentle swell. Further out still lay a great merchant ship, high-ended, deep-twaisted, painted of a canary yellow, and towering above the fishing boats like a swan among ducklings.

"By St. Paul!" said the knight, "our good merchant of Southampton hath not played us false, for methinks I can see our ship down yonder. He said that she would be of great size and of a yellow shade."

"By my hilt, yes!" muttered Aylward; "she is yellow as a kite's claw, and would carry as many men as there are pips in a pomegranate."

"It is well," remarked Terlake; "for methinks, my fair lord, that we are not the only ones who are waiting a passage to Gascony. Mine eye catches at times a flash and sparkle from among yonder houses which assuredly never came from shipman's jacket or the gaberdine of a burgher."

"I can also see it," said Alleyne, shading his eyes with his hand. "And I can see men-at-arms in yonder boats which ply betwixt the vessel and the shore. But methinks that we are very welcome here, for already they come forth to meet us."

A tumultuous crowd of fishermen, citizens, and women had indeed swarmed out from the northern gate, approached them up the side of the moor, waving their hands and dancing with joy, as though a great fear had been rolled back from their minds. At their head rode a very large and solemn man with a long chin and drooping lip. He wore a fur tippet round his neck and a heavy gold chain over it, with a medallion which dangled in front of him.

"Welcome, most puissant and noble lord!" he cried, doffing his bonnet. "You see in me the mayor and chief magistrate of the ancient and powerful town of Lepe. I bid you very heartily welcome, and the more so as you are come at a moment when we are sore put to it for defence."

"Ha!" cried Sir Nigel, pricking up his ears. "Yes, my lord, for the town being very ancient, and the walls as old as the town, it follows that they are very ancient too. But there is a certain villainous and blood-thirsty Norman pirate knight Tete-noire, who, with a Genoan called Tito Caracci, commonly known as Spade-beard, hath been a mighty scourge upon these coasts. Indeed, my lord, they are very cruel and black-hearted men, graceless and ruthless. They have come in two great galleys, with two banks of oars on either side, and great store of engines of war and of men-at-arms. At Weymouth and at Portland they have murdered and ravished. Yesterday morning they were at Cowes, and we saw the smoke from the burning crofts. To-day they lie at their ease near Freshwater, and we fear much lest they come upon us and do us a mischief."

"We cannot tarry," said Sir Nigel, riding toward the town, with the mayor upon his left side; "the Prince awaits us at Bordeaux, and we may not be behind the general muster. Yet I will promise you that on our way we shall find time to pass Freshwater, and to prevail upon these rovers to leave you in peace."

"We are much beholden to you!" cried the mayor. "But I cannot see, my lord, how, without a warship, you may venture against these men. With your archers, however, you might well hold the town and do them great scath if they attempt to land."

"There is a very proper cog out yonder," said Sir Nigel; "it would be a very strange thing if any ship were not a warship when it had such men as these upon her decks. Certes, we shall do as I say, and that no later than this very day."

"My lord," said a rough-haired, dark-faced man, who walked by the knight's other stirrup, with his head sloped to catch all that he was saying, "by your leave, I have no doubt that you are skilled in land fighting and the marshalling of lances, but, by my soul! you will find it another thing upon the sea. I am master-shipman of this yellow cog, and my name is Goodwin Hawtayne. I have sailed since I was as high as this staff, and I have fought against these Normans and against the Genoese, as well as the Scotch, the Bretons, the Spanish, and the Moslems. I tell you, sir, that my ship is over-light and over-frail for such work, and it will but end in our having our throats cut, or being sold as slaves to the Barbary heathen."

"I also have experienced one or two gentle and honorable ventures upon the sea," quoth Sir Nigel, "and I am right blithe to have so fair a task before us. I think, good master-shipman, that you and I may win great honor in this matter, and I can see very readily that you are a brave and stout man."

"I like it not," said the other sturdily. "In God's name, I like it not! And yet Goodwin Hawtayne is not the man to stand back when his fellows are for pressing forward. By my soul! be it sink or swim, I shall turn her back into Freshwater Bay, and if good Master Witherton of Southampton like not my handling of his ship, then he may find another master."

The throng moved on, until at the very gate it was brought to a stand by a wondrously stout man, who came darting forth from the town with rage in every feature of his rubicund face.

"How now, Sir Mayor?" he roared, in a voice like a bull. "How now, Sir Mayor? How of the clams and the scallops?"

"By our Lady, my sweet Sir Oliver," cried the mayor, "I have had so much to think of, with these wicked villains, so close upon us, that it had quite gone out of my head."

"Nay, Sir Oliver, Sir Oliver!" cried Sir Nigel, laughing. "Let your anger be appeased, since instead of this fish you come upon an old friend and comrade."

"By St. Martin of Tours!" shouted the fat knight, instant to joy, "if it is not my dear little game rooster of the Garonne. Ah, my sweet coz, I am right glad to see you. What days we have seen together!"

"The clams and scallops shall be ready within the hour," the mayor answered. "I had asked Sir Oliver Buttershorn to do my humble board the honor to partake at it of the dainty upon which we take some little pride, but in sooth this alarm of pirates hath cast such a shadow on my wits that I am like one distrait. But I trust, Sir Nigel, that you will so partake of none-meat with me?"

"I have over-much to do," Sir Nigel answered, "for we must be aboard, horse and man, as early as we may. How many do you muster, Sir Oliver?"

"Three-and-forty. I shall have work for every man of them ere the sun set. It is my intention, if it seems good to you, to try a venture against these Norman and Genoese rovers."

CHAPTER XII.  
Leaving the lusty knight and the Mayor of Lepe, Sir Nigel led the Company straight down to the water's edge, where long lines of flat lighters swarmed there from their vessel. Horse after horse was slung by main force up the barges, and after kicking and plunging in empty air were dropped into the deep waist of the yellow cog, where rows of stalls stood ready for their safe keeping.

Englishmen in those days were skilled and prompt in such matters, for it was not long before that Edward had embarked as many as fifty thousand men in the port of Orwell, with their horses and their baggage, all in the space of four-and-twenty hours. So urgent was Sir Nigel on the shore, and so prompt was Goodwin Hawtayne on the cog, that Sir Oliver Buttershorn had scarce swallowed his last scallop ere the peal of trumpet and clang of maker announced that all was ready and the anchor drawn. In the last boat which left the shore the two commanders sat together in the sheets, a strange contrast to one another, while under the feet of the rowers was a litter of huge stones which Sir Nigel had ordered to be carried to the cog. These once aboard, the ship set her broad mainsail, the breeze blew, the sails bellied, over heeled the portly vessel, and away she plunged through the smooth, blue rollers.

"By St. Paul!" said Sir Nigel garly, as he stood upon the poop and looked on either side of him, "it is a land which is very well worth fighting for, and it were pity to go to France for what may be had at home. You may bring my harness from below," he continued, to his squires, "and also, I pray you, bring up Sir Oliver's and we shall don it here. Ye may then see to your own gear; for this day you will I hope make a very honorable entrance into the field of chivalry and prove yourselves to be very worthy and valiant squires. And now, Sir Oliver, as to our dispositions: would it please you that I should order them or will you?"

"You, my cockerel, you!" By Our Lady! I am no chicken, but I cannot claim to know as much of war as the squire of Sir Walter Manny. Settle the matter to your own liking."

"You shall fly your pennon upon the fore-part, then, and I upon the poop. For foreguard I shall give you your own forty men, with two-score archers. Two-score men, with my own men-at-arms and squires, will serve as a poop-guard. Ten archers, with thirty shipmen, under the master, may hold the waist, while ten lie aloft with stones and arbalets."

Meanwhile there had been bustle and preparation in all parts of the great vessel. The archers stood in groups about the decks, new-stringing their bows and testing that they were firm at the nocks. Among them moved Aylward and other of the older soldiers, with a few whispered words of precept and of warning there. "Stand to it, my hearts of gold!" said the old bowman, as he passed from knot to knot. "By my hilt! we are in luck this journey. But it is time that we took our order, for methinks that between the Needle rocks and the Alum cliffs yonder I can catch a glimpse of the topmasts of the galleys. Hewett, Cook, Johnson, Cunningham, your men are of the poop-guard. Thornbury, Walters, Hackett, Baddlesmere, you are with Sir Oliver on the fore-castle. Simon, you bide with your lord's banner; but ten men must go forward."

Quietly and promptly the men took their places, lying flat upon their faces on the deck, for such was Sir Nigel's order. Near the prow was planted Sir Oliver's spear, with his arms—a lion's head gules upon a field of gold. Close by the stern stood Black Simon with the pennon of

gosawks on a heron. Is there not some symbol or device upon their sails?"

"That on the right," said Edricson, "appears to have the head of an Ethiop upon it."

"'Tis the badge of Tete-noire the Norman," cried a seaman-mariner. "I have seen it before, when he harried us at Winchelsea. He is a wondrous large and strong man, with no ruth for man, woman or beast. They say that he hath the strength of six; and, certes, he hath the crimes of six upon his soul."

"By St. Paul!" said Sir Nigel, "what is that upon the other galley?"

"It is the red cross of Genoa. This Spade-beard is a very noted captain, and it is his boast that there are no seamen and no archers in the world who can compare with those who serve the Doge Boccanegra."

"That we shall prove," said Goodwin Hawtayne.

"They will lay us aboard on either quarter, my lord," cried the master. "See how they stretch out from each other! The Norman hath a mangonel or a trabuch upon the fore-castle. See, they bend to the levers! They are about to loose it."

"Aylward," cried the knight, "pick your three trustiest archers, and see if you cannot do something to hinder their aim. Methinks they are within long arrow flight."

"Seventeen score paces," said the archer, running his eye backward and forward. "By my ten finger-bones! it would be a strange thing if we could not notch a mark at that distance. Here, Watkin, of Sowley, Arnold, Long Williams, let us show the rogues that they have English bowmen to deal with."

The three archers named stood at the further end of the poop, balancing themselves with feet widely spread and bows drawn, until the heads of the cloth-yard arrows were level with the centre of the stave. "You are the surer, Watkin," said Aylward, standing by them with shaft upon string. "Do you take the rogue with the red coif. You two bring down the man with the head-piece, and I will hold myself ready if you miss. Ma foi! they are about to loose her. Shoot, mes garcons, or you will be too late."

The throng of pirates had cleared away from the great wooden catapult, leaving two of their number to discharge it. One in a scarlet cap bent over it, steadying the jagged rock which was balanced on the spoon-shaped end of the long wooden lever. The other held the loop of the rope which would release the catch and send the unwieldy missile hurtling through the air.

So for an instant they stood, showing hard and clear against the white sail behind them. The next, redcap had fallen across the stone with an arrow between his ribs; and the other, struck in the leg and in the throat, was writhing and spluttering upon the ground. As he toppled backward he had loosed the spring, and the huge beam of wood, swinging round with tremendous force, cast the corpse of his comrade so close to the English ship that its mangled and distorted limbs grazed her very stern. As to the stone, it glanced off obliquely and fell midway between the vessels. A roar of cheering and of laughter broke from the rough archers and seamen at the sight, answered

was a blood-smeared shambles, with bodies piled three deep upon each other, the living cowering behind the dead to shelter themselves from that sudden storm-blast of death. On either side the seamen whom Sir Nigel had chosen for the purpose had cast their anchors over the sides of the galleys.

Fore and aft the archers had cleared the galleys' decks, but from either side the rovers had poured down into the waist, where the seamen and bowmen were pushed back and so mingled with their foes that it was impossible for their comrades above to draw strings to help them. It was a wild chaos where axe and sword rose and fell, while Englishmen, Norman and Italian staggered and reeled on a deck which was cumbered with bodies and slippery with blood.

The giant Tete-noire, towering above his fellows and clad from head to foot in plate of proof, led on his bowmen, swinging a huge mace with which he struck to the deck every man who opposed him. On the other side, Spade-beard, a dwarf in height, but of great breadth of shoulder and length of arm, had a road almost to the mast, with three-score Genoese men-at-arms close at his heels.

But help was close at hand. Sir Oliver Buttershorn with his men-at-arms had swarmed down from the fore-castle, while Sir Nigel, with his three squires, Black Simon, Aylward, Hordle John, and a score more, sprang down from the poop and hurled themselves into the thickest of the fight. Alleyne, as in duty bound, kept his eyes ever on his lord and pressed forward close at his heels. Often had he heard of Sir Nigel's prowess and skill with all knightly weapons, but all the tales that had reached his ears fell short of the real quickness and coolness of the man. It was as if the devil was in him, for he sprang here and sprang there, now thrusting and now cutting, catching blows on his shield, turning them with his blade, stooping under the swing of an axe, springing over the sweep of a sword, so swift and so erratic that the man who braced himself for a blow at him might find him six paces off ere he could bring it down. Three pirates had fallen before him, and he had wounded Spade-beard in the neck, when the Norman giant sprang at him from the side with a slashing blow from his deadly mace. Sir Nigel stooped to avoid it, and as the same instant turned a thrust from a Genoese swordsman, but his foot slipping in a pool of blood, he fell heavily to the deck. Alleyne sprang in front of the Norman, but his sword was shattered and he himself beaten to the deck by a second blow from the ponderous weapon. Ere the pirate chief could repeat it, however, Hordle John's iron grip fell upon his wrist, and he found that for once he was in the hands of a stronger man than himself. Then came in truth a battle of giants, such as is seldom witnessed. Fiercely the Norman strove to disengage his weapon, cursing angrily in French at being thwarted by such an unlo for antagonist. But Hordle John, with a bull's bellow, bending his great muscles to the unwonted task, forced the huge pirate's sword arm slowly down and backward. Terribly the Norman struggled, hurling his whole weight against his opponent in an endeavor to break the vice-like grip which held him.

Back and forth they flung and surged, until, with a quick movement, Hordle John put forth a fierce effort, twisting and forcing farther back the Norman's arm until with a sharp crack, like a breaking stave, it turned limp in his grasp and the mace dropped from the nerveless fingers. In vain he tried to pluck it with the other hand. Back and back still the Saxon bent him until, with roar of pain and of fury, the giant clanged his full length upon the boards, while the glimmer of a knife before the bars of his helmet warned him that short would be his shrift if he moved.

Cowed and disheartened by the loss of their leader, the Normans had given back and were now streaming over the bulwarks on to their own galley, dropping a dozen at a time, on to her deck. But the fight had taken a new and a strange turn upon the other side. Spade-beard and his men had given slowly back, hard pressed by Sir Nigel, Aylward, Black Simon, and the poop-guard. Foot by foot the Italian had retreated, his armor running blood at every joint, his shield splitting, his crest shorn, his voice fallen away to a mere gasping and croaking. Yet he faced his foemen with dauntless courage, dashing in, springing back, sure-footed, steady-handed, with a shimmering point which seemed to menace three at once. Beaten back on to the deck of his own vessel, and closely followed by a dozen Englishmen, he disengaged himself from them, ran swiftly down the deck, sprang back into the cog once more, cut the rope which held the anchor, and was back in an instant among his crossbowmen. At the same time the Genoese sailors thrust with their oars against the side of the cog, and a rapidly widening rift appeared between the two vessels.

"By St. George!" cried Ford, "we are cut off from Sir Nigel!"

"He is lost," gasped Terlake. "Come, let us spring for it." The two youths jumped with all their strength to reach the departing galley. Ford's feet reached the edge of the bulwarks, and his hand clutching a rope he swung himself on board. Terlake fell short, crashed in among the oars, and bounded off into the sea. Alleyne, staggering to the side, was about to hurl himself after him, but Hordle John's heavy hand dragged him back by the girdle.

The vessels were indeed so far apart now that the Genoese could use the full sweep of their oars and draw away rapidly from the cog.

"Look! Look! but it is a noble fight!" shouted big John, clapping his hands. "They have cleared the poop, and they spring into the waist. Well struck, my lord! Well struck, Aylward! See too, Black Simon, how he storms among the shipmen! But this Spade-beard is a gallant warrior."

"Ay Heaven, Sir Nigel is down!" cried the squire.

"Up!" roared John. "It was but a feint. He bears him back. He drives him to the side. Ah, by Our Lady, his sword is through him!"

The death of the Genoese leader did indeed bring the resistance to an end. Amid a thunder of cheering from cog and from galleys the forked pennon fluttered upon the fore-castle, and the galley, sweeping round, came slowly back.

The two knights had come aboard the cog, the shipman walked the deck, a peaceful master-mariner once more.

"There is sad scath done to the cog," Sir Nigel said. "Here is a hole in the side of two ells across, the sail split through the center, and the wood as bare as a friar's poll."

"By St. Paul! it would be a very sorry thing if we suffered you to be the worse for this day's work," said Sir Nigel. "But how fares it with you, Edricson?"

"It is nothing, my fair lord," said Alleyne, who had now loosened his basinet, which was cracked across by the Norman's blow. Even as he spoke, however, his head swirled round, and he fell to the deck with the blood gushing from his nose and mouth.

"He will come to anon," said the knight, stooping over him and passing his fingers through his hair. "I have lost one very valiant and gentle squire this day. How many men have fallen?"

"I have pricked off the tally," said Aylward. "There are seven of the Winchester men, eleven seamen, your squire young Master Terlake, and nine archers."

"And of the others?"

"They are all dead—save the Norman knight who stands behind you. What would you that we should do with him?"

"He must hang on his own yard," said Sir Nigel. "It was my vow and must be done."

"How, Sir Knight?" he cried in broken English. "What do you say?—to hang—the death of a dog. To hang?"

"It is my vow," said Sir Nigel shortly. "From what I hear, you thought little enough of hanging others."

"Peasants, base roturiers!" cried the other. "It is their fitting death. But to hang—the Seigneur—Andelys—a man with the blood of kings in his veins—it is incredible."

Sir Nigel turned upon his heel, while two seamen cast a noose over the pirate's neck. At the touch of the cord he snapped the bonds which bound him, dashed one of the archers to the deck, and, seizing the other round the waist, sprang with him into the sea.

"By my hilt, he is gone!" cried Aylward, rushing to the side. "They have sunk together like a stone."

"I am right glad of it," answered Sir Nigel; "for though it was against my vow to loose him, I deem that he has carried himself like a very gentle and debonnaire cavalier."

It was on the morning of Friday, the eight-and-twentieth day of November, two days before the feast of St. Andrew, that the cog and her two prisoners, after running before a northeasterly wind, and a weary tacking up the Gironde and the Garonne, dropped anchor at last in front of the noble city of Bordeaux. With wonder and admiration, Alleyne, leaning over the bulwarks, gazed at the forest of masts, the swarm of boats darting hither and thither on the bosom of the broad, curving stream, and the gray, crescent-shaped city which stretched with many a tower and minaret along the western shore. Never had he in his quiet life seen so great a town, nor was there in the whole of England, save London alone, one which might match it in size or in wealth.

"I trust, Aylward," said Sir Nigel, coming upon deck, "that the men are ready for the land. Go tell them that the boats will be for them within the hour."

The archer raised his hand in salute, and hastened forward. In the meantime Sir Nigel and Oliver had followed his brother knight, and the two paced the poop together.

"Once more, Sir Oliver," said Sir Nigel, looking shoreward with sparkling eyes, "do we find ourselves at the gate of honor, the door which hath so often led us to all that is knightly and worthy. There lies the prince's banner, and it would be well that we haste ashore and pay our obeisance to him."

The horses both of knights and squires were speedily lowered into a broad lighter, and reached the shore almost as soon as their masters. Sir Nigel bent his knee devoutly as he put foot on land, and taking a small black pat from his bosom he bound it tightly over his left eye.

May the blessed George and the memory of my sweet lady-love raise high in my heart!" quoth he. "And as a token I vow that I will not take this patch from mine eye until I have seen something of this country of Spain, and done such a small deed as it lies in me to do. And this I swear upon the cross of my sword and upon the glove of my lady."

War, which had wrought evil upon so many fair cities around, had brought nought but good to this one. As her French sisters decayed she increased, for here, from north, and from east, and from south, came the plunder to be sold and the ransom money to be spent.

In front of the minster and abbey of St. Andrew's was a large square with priests, soldiers, women, friars, and burghers, who made it their common center for sightseeing and gossip. Amid the knots of noisy and gesticulating town-folk, many small parties of mounted knights and squires threaded their way toward the prince's quarters, where the huge iron-clamped doors were thrown back to show that he held audience within.

The two knights were deep in talk, when Alleyne became aware of a remarkable individual who was walking round the room in their direction. As he passed each knot of cavaliers every head turned to look after him, and it was evident, from the bows and respectful salu-

tations on all sides, that the interest which he excited was not due merely to his strange personal appearance. He was tall and as straight as a lance, though of a great age, for his hair, which curled from under his black velvet cap of maintenance, was as white as the new-fallen snow. Yet, from the swing of his stride and spring of his step, it was clear that he had not yet lost the fire and activity of his youth. His fierce hawk-like face was clean shaven like that of a priest, save for a long thin wisp of white mustache. That he had been handsome might be easily judged from his high aquiline nose and clear-cut chin; but his features had been so distorted by the seams and scars of old wounds, and by the loss of one eye which had been torn from the socket, that there was little left to remind one of the dashing young knight who had been fifty years ago the firebrand as well as the boldest of the English chivalry—Chandos, the stainless knight, the wise councillor, the valiant warrior.

"Ha, my little heart of gold!" he cried, darting forward suddenly and throwing his arms round Sir Nigel. "I heard that you were here, and have been seeking you."

"My fair and dear lord," said the knight, returning the warrior's embrace. "I have indeed come back to you, where else shall I go that I may learn to be a gentle and a hardy knight?"

"By my troth," said Chandos with a smile, "it is very fitting that we should be companions, Nigel, for since you have tied up one of your eyes, and I have had the mischance to lose one of mine, we have but a pair between us. Ah, Sir Oliver! you were on the blind side of me and I saw you not."

So saying, he led the way to the inner chamber, the two companions treading close at his heels, and nodding to right and left as they caught sight of familiar faces among the crowd.

(To be Continued Next Week.)

#### Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

The scenes of the story are laid in the 14th century. Hordle John, of the Cistercian Monastery, flees from the Abbey of Beaulieu, guilty of certain serious charges brought against him by a number of the monks. Another of the lay-brethren, Alleyne Edricson, takes him to his home, in accordance with his father's will, designating that he should, when he became a knight, go to Gascony to see to the future of his father's estate. In addition he goes to visit his brother, the Soman of Minstead, whose reputation is unsavory. At night Alleyne seeks a road-side inn, where he meets Hordle John, and Samkin Aylward, an English archer just back from the French wars. Alleyne finds his brother in Minstead's woods, with a beautiful damsel. He rescues her, thereby gaining the Soman's enmity. The maiden, learning that he intends to join his companions at Gascony, church, where dwells Sir Nigel, leaves him laughingly without telling him her name. He rejects his companion and they journey to Sir Nigel's home. On the way the renowned knight, Hordle John, is much vexed by his apparently feeble weakness but quickly changes his mind when they have a adventure with a huge bear. Here Alleyne meets his companion of the woods, whom he learns is the daughter of Sir Nigel. The White Company leaves Tynham Castle. Alleyne tells the Lady Maude of his love for her. She gives him no promise, but leaves him a green veil to carry with him to the wars as a love token.

#### To Whom Does Taft Refer?

Secretary Taft said of a certain domineering statesman:

"He fills me with dread. They quail before him. They can't call their souls their own in his presence. Altogether, he makes me think of a waiter I once met in the West."

"In a small Western town, many years ago, I put up at the Palace Hotel."

"There was no water nor towels in my room, and I rang."

"There was no reply. I rang again."

"Still no reply."

"And again and again and yet again I rang, and finally a waiter appeared."

"This waiter was a robust man of stern and forbidding aspect."

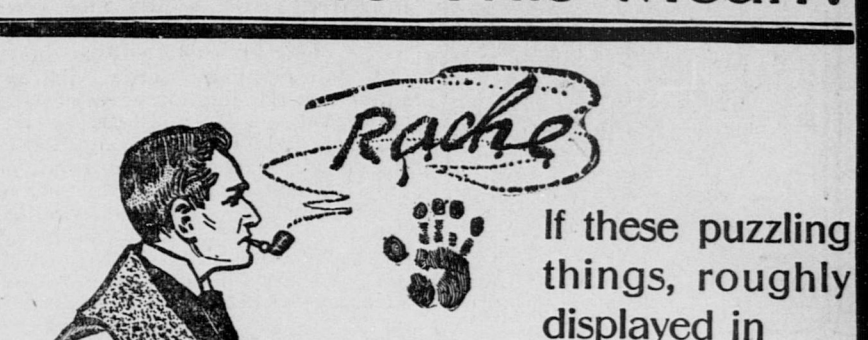
"Did you ring?" he said in a rumbling bass voice.

"I did," I answered.

"Well, don't do it again," said the waiter, with a menacing scowl, as he withdrew."

Prof. Mustard, of Haverford College, claims that Ben Franklin's maxims in "Poor Richard's Almanac" are largely quotations from classical authors. A hot controversy is expected to ensue.

## What Does This Mean?



If these puzzling things, roughly displayed in

### Fresh Blood

upon the wall of a house where a great crime had been committed, stared you in the face, could you explain their meaning?

Such was the problem which SHERLOCK HOLMES had to solve in his first chronicled adventure

### "The Study in Scarlet"

A book which made CONAN DOYLE the first of detective writers in the world.

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# OUR HOME TOWN.

A Department Devoted to Village Betterment.

RICHARD HAMILTON BYRD.

The editor of this department desires to keep in touch with the active members of Civic and Local Improvement Associations, and every one interested in the improvement, protection and upbuilding of rural village life.

What is being done in your town to encourage small industries and for home employment? What is doing along the line of street improvement and the beautifying of private lawns, roadways and public parks? Are your local merchants receiving the support of the local trade? Experience, plans, suggestions and photographs will be welcomed by the editor of this department and so far as possible given place in these columns.

**The Local Handicap.**

The Prophet is without honor in his own country. So the village and small town are without confidence in their own resources. We get so familiar with the things about us that we are apt to underrate their value. It is often necessary for a total stranger to come along and show us the neglected opportunities that have been under our nose unseen for years.

The writer while pursuing some industrial investigations had occasion to visit a thrifty little city in the Southwest. It is an old town that has literally been forced to the front by the pressure of development and northern energy. The place has five railroads, a population of 30,000 and a number of modern buildings. Still the natives



HOUSE AND BARN FOR HOMECROFT VILLAGE, Watertown, Mass.

have not yet fully realized the change—they still are doubtful and suspicious. About four years ago, before the tide of immigration and capital set in toward the Southwest, a stranger from the North drifted into this particular city. He was just "looking around" with no special purpose in view. A curbside real estate broker had on his list a tract of bottom land, timbered, but worthless on account of the annual floods. This land he had hawked about the street for 75c per acre, but found no takers among the home speculators. The tract was "no good." It was offered to this stranger for \$1.00 per acre. Would he look at it? Yes. He looked it over, examined every acre of it—came back to town and handed over \$10,000 for the worthless tract. Great was the joy of the natives who were lined up at the various bars, to drink to the health of the "sucker." But the sucker returned in about a month with another capitalist from the North and sold this worthless tract for \$30,000. But this was not all. Within ninety days the second sucker brought a third and sold him the timber alone for \$50,000. And then the local bankers and conservative capitalists kicked themselves for not thinking of it.

For years people have been leaving Arkansas and Missouri—going west looking for opportunities. To-day strangers are taking their places and finding money on every bush. The new-comers are simply developing the resources which the natives failed to recognize.

This principle holds true of a majority of individuals in every community. We are too near to see the opportunities at our feet. We pass them over and leave them for someone to pick up.

The twentieth century for the United States at least will be a time of concentration rather than expansion. A century of rural development and home-building. As has been indicated the people must get back to the land, and industrial institutions to reach their best development must give the worker a chance for a home.

**The Value of a Good Garden.**

Many people fail to realize the great value of a thrifty, well-kept garden. Even an inferior one is much better than none. Vegetables are indispensable to a family, so far as health is concerned, to say nothing of the money saved by not having to buy so much flour and so many groceries.

It would seem that every man should manage to obtain a piece of ground and see that it becomes well fertilized and enriched and then put under a thorough state of cultivation before trying to plant the seeds. It only costs a little to buy enough seeds for quite a good-sized garden.

## THE HOMECROFT VS. THE TENEMENT.

From St. Paul Press.

By way of affording a practical object lesson in the "Homecroft" idea, George H. Maxwell has acquired fifty acres of ground at Watertown, Mass.—less than thirty minutes by railroad or forty-five minutes by trolley from the center of Boston—which will be broken up into small "crofts" for city workers. There, it is to be presumed, will be illustrated, by degrees, all the different phases of betterment which characterize the homecroft as compared with the tenement-house idea, in its application to the life of the average American wage-earner; especially he whose weekly stipend comes from work in city shop or store or factory. Among

## THE HOMECROFTERS' GILD.

To Enable People to Live in Their Own Home and on a Piece of Their Own Land.

### CHANCE FOR FACTORY WORKERS

"Every Child in a Garden and Every Mother in a Homecroft" is the Motto of the Organization—A Hundred Children at Work in the First School Garden at Watertown, Mass.

EDWARD T. HARTMAN  
Secretary Massachusetts Civic League.

At Watertown, Massachusetts, there is being put under way what seems to be one of the most sane and practical

town, has been purchased and converted into a Gildhall and shops for handicraft work. The land around the house has practically all been appropriated to the use of a garden school and laid out in children's gardens. The director of the gardens is Miss Elizabeth S. Hill of Groton, who last year conducted the school gardens in Brookline and Groton. Over a hundred children are already at work and many more, almost two hundred in all, have applied for space. It is an interesting sight, and a poor commentary on our public school system, to see the wistful look of the children "not in it" as they watch the fortunate ones and inquire of the instructors as to how long they will have to wait. Many children not connected with the school watch the workers and play on the grounds, so that it has become a children's center for the town.

The opening of the garden school has aroused an interest among other private organizations in the neighborhood and the Women's Club of Watertown has established another garden school, also under Miss Hill's supervision, as is still another opened by the Women's Social Science Club of Newton, whose garden is on Jackson Road near Nonantum.

On the outer boundry of the town, the old Emerson Place has been purchased and set aside as a garden school for boys and even men who desire to do practical work. The plots in this garden are large enough to permit of practical experiments and to even supply quite a quantity of vegetables, which each gardener is allowed to appropriate to his own use. The only requirement is that each gardener provide his own tools and seed and pay sufficient attention to the instruction and to his work to keep his plot in fair condition and in harmony with the garden as a whole. There is in this garden plenty of space not taken and it offers a unique and valuable opportunity for any one desiring such work. The garden is supervised by a young man with practical experience in market gardening.

### WEAVE BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

The weaving department, the only handicraft department as yet developed in the Gild, is supervised by Miss J. A. Turner, formerly with the experiment station for the blind in Cambridge. Miss Turner, assisted by her sister, has several looms already in working order and instruction has been taken up. The aim of the work in weaving, as it will be in other homecraft work, is not to have a weaving establishment for the production of goods, but to conduct a school in weaving and design where women in the community may learn to do work which may be carried on in their homes. This, as in the case of the croft work, will enable them to occupy spare time, which would be otherwise wasted or improperly spent, in congenial, healthy and remunerative employment. It is hoped and believed that such work will enable many women who have to supplement their income to do it in their homes and not be forced into factories and other unsatisfactory conditions. A system will be developed whereby looms will be supplied by and the product sold through the Gild. By this method expenses will be kept at a minimum and the highest profits accrue to the workers.

### HOME LANDS IN SMALL PARCELS.

The more far-reaching and substantial feature of the movement is the acquisition and subdivision of land into small tracts for actual croft purpose as outlined above. This closely resembles the schemes developed in Hitchin, Port Sunlight, Bournville and

Looking Across Tract, Showing Growth of Barley Raised This Year.

Irrigation Canal Furnishing Water for Tract.



SCENES IN OUTSKIRTS OF PHOENIX, ARIZONA, SHOWING SITE FOR FIRST ARIZONA HOMECROFT VILLAGE.

elsewhere in England. It will not be out of place to outline the Bournville plan which is identical in many respects and has been carried out to an assured success. This model village was started in 1879 when Messrs. Cadbury Bros. removed their works from

Birmingham to a point four miles from the city and erected twenty-four houses for the workmen. Mr. George Cadbury, from long observation and experience, concluded that the only practical way to solve the problem was to take the factory worker out on the land where he might pursue the natural and healthy recreation of gardening. Says Mr. W. Alexander Harvey in his book on Bournville, "It was impossible for working men to be healthy and have healthy children, when after being confined all day in factories they spent their evenings in an institute, club room or public-house. If it were necessary for their health, as it undoubtedly was, that they should get

View in Orchard, Showing Trolley Line by Which Boston is Reached. in Forty-five Minutes.



LANDS AT WATERTOWN, MASS., THAT WILL BE SUBDIVIDED FOR HOMECROFT VILLAGE.

fresh air, it was equally to the advantage of their moral life that they should be brought into contact with nature. There was an advantage, too, in bringing the workingman on to the land, for instead of his losing money in the amusements usually sought in the towns, he saved it in his garden produce—a great consideration where the poorer class of workman was concerned." And again, "The cultivation of the soil is certainly the best antidote to sedentary occupation of those working in large towns. A primitive instinct is indulged, the full value of which seems hardly yet to have been realized. Many believe, indeed, that with its encouragement the abuse of the social club and the public-house will be materially lessened, and one of the greatest social evils of the time disappear. (The experience of Bournville certainly gives support to this conclusion, for nearly every household there spends his leisure in gardening, and there is not a single licensed house in the village.)"

### SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR A HOUSE.

The houses of Bournville were built with special reference to cheapness, artistic development, sanitation and convenience. At a cost of from \$700

tenth per thousand in Bournville. The garden features in Bournville are planned with much care, provision in most cases being made for some lawn, flowers, vegetables and fruits.

To return to the Homecrofters Gild, there is one distinctive advantage in Mr. Maxwell's plan, in that he aims to attach to each home eno g. land to make it a feature and not merely an incident in the life of the worker, and he has added the crafts work for women and for men in the winter. He already has under way plans for an experimental group of four houses under one roof, to be placed at the centre of a square so as to secure the greatest economy of space and place

the worker in direct contact with his land. These plans are being prepared by Mr. Allen W. Jackson, the architect.

Something over fifty acres of land have already been purchased for subdivision, and improvement. This will be sold to workingmen for homes for practically what it cost in large tracts, plus the cost of division and improvement. A special plan is to sell homes to industrious working men on a long time, on the monthly instalment plan, at a rate which will be no more than is usually paid in rent, but which will create a sinking fund that will pay the purchase price and in the meantime carry what will amount to an insurance policy covering the amount of the purchase price remaining due, so that if the purchaser should die the property would go to his family without further payment.

### FOLLOWS SUCCESSFUL ENGLISH PLAN.

The movement is not intended to be an isolated one as the shops and gardens are open to any one who will use them in the right way. Mr. Maxwell feels that isolation has been the cause of failure in such attempts and that the people of the community must themselves become a part of such a movement if it is to succeed. Here again the scheme resembles that of Bournville. There, though practically all the houses have been built by the management, only forty-one and two-tenths per cent. of the occupants work in the village. Eighteen and six-tenths per cent. work in villages within a mile and forty and two-tenths per cent. work in Birmingham. Fifty and seven-tenths per cent. of them are employed at indoor work in factories, thirteen and three-tenths per cent. are clerks and travellers, and thirty-six per cent. are skilled workers and professional men. By this arrangement a normal community life is maintained. The Homecroft Gild is being developed along the same lines.

### OVERCOMING PHYSICAL DEGENERACY.

The Gild is not making the mistake of trying to make farmers pure and simple out of city workers. Such a hard and fast line between city and country will always lead to failure. Mr. Maxwell says: "Give the city worker a home in the suburbs, where he can have a garden and a poultry yard, and where his children can have sunshine and fresh air without stint, and you have largely done away with the terrible evils that are cursing the denizens of the congested quarters of our great cities—physical degeneracy, tuberculosis, and social, moral, and political dangers too numerous to be enumerated." Henry W. Grady described the antithesis when he said, "The citizen standing in the doorway of his home—contented on this threshold—his family gathered about his hearthstone—while the evening of a well-spent day closes in scenes and sounds that are dearest—he shall save the republic when the drum tap is futile and the barracks are exhausted."

The Homecroft Gild has other plans in immediate contemplation. Near

Phoenix, Arizona, a farm of one hundred and sixty acres has been turned into a homecroft village. The land is especially adapted to raising vegetables and is under one of the best water-rights in the region. Five-acre tracts are here given to each worker. The new government reservoir on Salt River and driven wells on the property, insure a permanent supply of water for irrigation and therefore unflinching crops.

These undertakings, while practical and constructive in every sense, are intended rather as models to show what can be done in any community in the country. Japan, with sixty-seven per cent. of her total population working in part or entirely on the land, has become a land of gardens where hopeless poverty is almost unknown and where tuberculosis is a negligible quantity. America can take care of its hopeless thousands in the same way, first by putting hope into them and then by putting them where they may attain it. It is to the promoters of our great industries that we must look for help in great part, but public sentiment and sympathy will move the promoters and reach the problem. The Homecrofters Gild promises a start which ought to weld together the country and the city into one indestructible whole and, supplemented by proper charity administration and sane vagrancy laws, remove entirely the possibility even of a "submerged tenth."

### Parking for the Town.

The town parks, or the town or village square are the lungs of its citizens.

If the town is growing, it is none too soon to start a movement to provide for the securing of ample town parking. The land is increasing; when the town has doubled and has become a small city, it will not be so easy to secure sites, readily accessible to the people, without paying an exorbitant price. Secure first the land; it is not important that a large amount of money should be at once expended upon its beautification, possibly it needs but little, since nature may have made it more beautiful than can man. It is not necessary that it should be transformed into carpet beds of flowers and trimly kept lawns. If it affords sunlight and a green relief of grass and trees for the eye, it becomes a civilizer and an equalizer, for the poor as well as the wealthy, a resting place where a man may forget, for the time, some of his struggles and his anxieties in a contemplation of what God has made.

The park should be kept, in fact, as natural as is consistent with its use as such. It is never too early, however, to secure its site, with a view to the building up of the community, when land values will necessarily increase.

### Distribution of Immigrants the Solution.

If there were only some practicable way of distributing immigration more equally among all the ports of the country the congestion and segregation phases of this problem would be nearer solution. It can be accomplished in but a small degree, since it will only be done if answering an economic demand, as in the case of the Galveston-Bremen service. Wise and well organized effort to induce immigrants to pass through the large ports by finding and insuring them employment in the interior and by informing them of opportunities elsewhere, will do much to improve conditions. The self-interest of states, many of which maintain immigration agencies, might also be brought more generally into play to attract the industrious and ambitious new comers to their farms and smaller towns.

### Improving School Grounds.

In Rochester, N. Y., the school authorities grade and sod the school yards, while the shrubbery and other planting is by private effort in conjunction with the school children. Ample land is furnished for decorative playground purposes, and most exemplary results have been obtained.

## Wherever anywhere in this country

there is

Any One

who has the

Spirit of True Patriotism

and

Genuine Love of Humanity

in his or her heart,

"The Coming People"

By CHARLES F. DOLE

should be the first book to be read

There is a multitude of thinking people who see the dangers the future holds for our country unless we reach a wise solution of the tremendous social problems that confront us.

The spirit in which we should approach the consideration of these problems is set forth in this remarkable book in a way that must be an inspiration to every truly humane and patriotic heart.

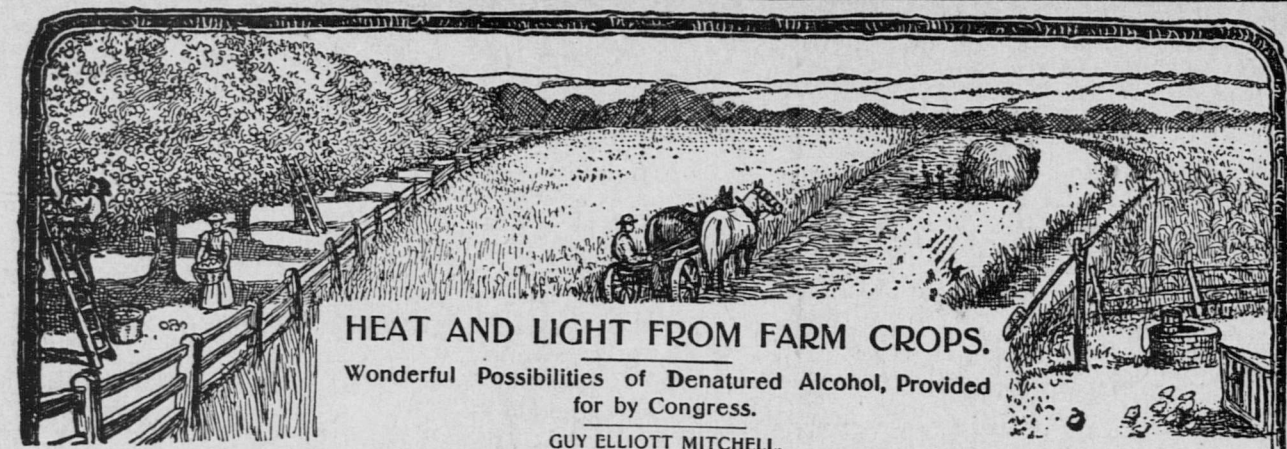
Let the spirit of common sense and optimism and fundamental economic and philosophical truth that pervades this book be taken as the underlying motive of the movement, and the Creed and Platform of the Homecrofters as the practical plan to work to, and the rest of the great social questions are certain to be rightly solved by application to them of the sound and humane principles that will guide the action of our people upon all great national questions.

One copy of "The Coming People" postage prepaid will be mailed to any address in the United States for twenty-five cents.

One copy of both "The Coming People" and "The First Book of the Homecrofters" and "Maxwell's Taleman" monthly for the rest of the year 1906 will be mailed to any address in the United States for fifty cents.

Remit in postage stamps to The Homecrofters, 143 Main street, Watertown, Mass.





Should even a portion of the beneficial results predicted from the passage of the bill removing the tax from denatured alcohol be realized, that measure will ring in a new industrial era not only in the factory but more particularly the farm, and the home. No other work of the Fifty-ninth Congress, not even excepting the railway rate act will compare with this. In general beneficence, if half, even a quarter, of what is claimed for it shall come to pass, "Alcohol," says the Philadelphia Record, "might be distilled from potatoes in quantity sufficient to light, heat and supply power to all the Northern States of the Union, and at such a low cost as to supplant kerosene and gasoline. This alcohol would be incapable of use as a beverage. To the dwellers in the country, in particular, such a development would be of instant, universal and in-

heating, cooking and lighting. A bushel of potatoes will produce 0.85 gallons of alcohol. We now raise potatoes almost exclusively for human food, and we plant only those varieties which have the finest flavor for the table, independent of their yield per acre. But there are potatoes yielding many more bushels per acre than these esteemed for food. They are such as are grown for cattle food in parts of the old world where corn is scarce. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson estimates that there would be no difficulty in obtaining 500 gallons of alcohol per acre from such a variety. Potatoes can now be grown here as a commercial crop only within a short distance from market. It does not pay to haul them far. But as soon as they can be used as a source of heat, light and power, factories will spring up in country neighborhoods where

alcohol is extracted will pay the cost of distillation.

#### SUGAR BEETS AND MOLASSES.

An acre of sugar beets will produce 224 gallons of alcohol. Our vast irrigation projects in the West are watering lands which will soon produce sugar beets more profitably, perhaps, than any other crops and the molasses from these crops can readily be turned into alcohol. A waste product of the cane sugar mill, known as "base molasses," would be another available source of our commercial alcohol supply. Millions of gallons of this produced in all the Central and South American countries and the West Indies are now largely burned, fed to animals or destroyed, although a portion is dumped on our shores at almost any price above freight. At New Orleans, Boston and Brooklyn it is being worked up into inferior liquors. The alcohol made from it has a disagreeable odor and taste. But if repulsive matter must be added to it to make it undrinkable and tax-free, under the new bill, it will serve as well as any other alcohol thus manufactured for power, heat and light. Already in Cuba such alcohol from this base molasses is being made at 10 cents per gallon. The base molasses itself can be had at New York at 3 cents a gallon. A similar grade of base molasses is turned out as a by-product by our beet sugar factories. Ten factories of Michigan send their produce to a distillery in that state and produce from it about a half million gallons of absolute alcohol. But this by-product of our beet sugar factories generally goes to waste in other states. Yet we sit by and bemoan the decreasing supply and increasing price of coal, the diminishing supply of wood, wonder where we shall turn next for power, heat and light—whether we shall harness the moon with tide motors or the sun with solar engines! Moreover, the production of eastern petroleum is falling off and practically no gasoline is being found in the petroleum of Texas and the West. And yet, according to Dr. Wiley, our farmers can grow any amount of starch and sugar that may be wanted for any purpose in the world and not a pound of it would take one element of fertility from the soil.

#### CO-OPERATIVE DISTILLERIES.

That the farmers in all corn-growing sections of the country should establish co-operative distilleries for the sole purpose of producing this "denatured" industrial alcohol, is the



SUGAR BEETS WILL PRODUCE ALCOHOL FOR THE WEST.

calculable benefit; but to every man, no matter where he lives, it would be of some importance." Says the Louisville Courier Journal, after quoting the Philadelphia Record's tribute to the coming great and almost universal blessing: "And potatoes are only one of hundreds of things from which this useful product would be distilled if the tax were removed. Such a step would create in this country a practically new and vastly beneficial industry, whose benefits would be shared by the whole people as consumers, and by hundreds of thousands of them as producers." There is scarcely a nameable limit to the production of potatoes.

coal is now expensive, and large areas of potatoes will be grown for their greatest possible yield of alcohol. The sweet potato and yam would furnish about the same proportions of alcohol as the white potato.

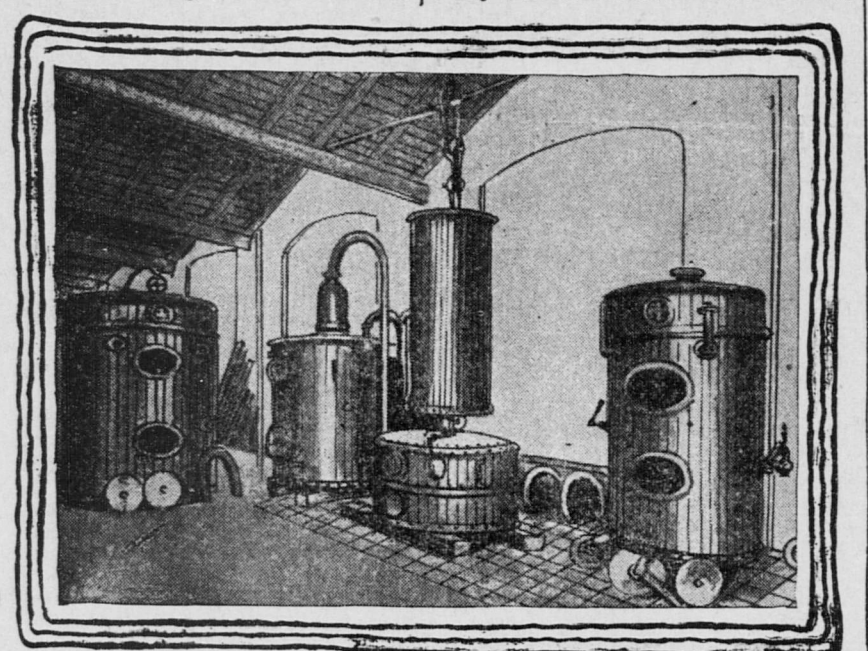
#### ALCOHOL FROM CORN AND STALKS.

An acre of corn—fifty bushels—will furnish 130 gallons of absolute alcohol; a bushel of corn, two and four-fifths gallons. An acre of potatoes thus



OLD-FASHIONED SOUTHERN SUGAR MILL.

produces much more alcohol than an acre of corn, when only the grain of the latter is taken into consideration. But corn stalks if harvested before they dry out contain large quantities of sugar and starch, enough to produce 100 gallons of commercial alcohol per acre, according to the estimate of Secretary Wilson. In 100,000,000 acres of Indian corn the making of ten billion gallons of this alcohol therefore goes largely to waste annually. Secretary Wilson predicts that the time is coming when we will utilize this immense source of energy. According to Dr. Wiley the fermentable material in the



A GERMAN CO-OPERATIVE DISTILLING PLANT.

most one-sixth that of the sugar beet are these fermentable sugars and starches.

#### POTATO A GOOD ALCOHOL MAKER.

The potato will be our chief source of this undrinkable commercial alcohol. A good yield of potatoes—300 bushels—will produce 255 gallons of such fuel for running automobiles, farm motors and other engines; for

stalks could be removed by the presses now used to extract the juice of sugar cane. And speaking of commercial alcohol from corn, it might be of interest to add a statement from Dr. Wiley, that twenty times more power can be obtained by burning the alcohol in corn than by burning the corn itself—as has been done in the West in times of coal famine. It is also estimated that the value of the by-products of corn after the industrial

proposition of Nahum Bachelder, master of the National Grange, was pressing the passage in the interest of the 800,000 farmers of his organization. These co-operative distilleries would be under close government supervision, and the alcohol would be rendered unfit for beverage purposes before leaving the distillery warehouse. In this way the cost to the farmers of this material for lighting, heating, cooking and motor fuel purposes could be kept at the lowest point.

In Great Britain alcohol made undrinkable by the addition of 5 per cent. of wood alcohol and a much smaller proportion of mineral naphtha is now sold freely without tax. Since 1887 Germany also had untaxed alcohol for industrial purposes. France, Switzerland, Holland, Belgium, Italy, Russia, Sweden, Norway, Austria-Hungary, Portugal and six Latin-American republics exact no tax on this "denatured" alcohol, already regarded as one of the necessities of agriculture, manufacture and general industry. In these "free-alcohol countries" there are being used many varieties of alcohol engines, alcohol automobiles, alcohol motor boats, alcohol farm motors, alcohol lamps and alcohol stoves.

#### ALREADY SUCCEEDS IN EUROPE.

Germany has far surpassed in all of these inventions, which were largely mothered by necessity, for the fatherland has no natural gas or petroleum. But its broad sandy plains produce cheap and abundant crops of potatoes, from which every farmer manufactures a vast quantity of raw alcohol. Inventors and scientists have been busy with improvements in farm distilleries, motors, lamps, cooking and heating apparatus. Their "spirit motors" are being turned out in all forms—upright and horizontal, stationary, portable and locomotive. Alcohol locomotives pull trains of a dozen cars on large farms, sugar plantations and engineering works. The army has had built ten horse-power alcohol "engineers' wagons," each with a speed of ten miles an hour, carrying tools and apparatus for a regiment of engineers. The cost of converting this dena-

tered (or undrinkable) alcohol back into its original condition would be much more than for making pure alcohol anew, according to Dr. Wiley. He thinks the best method of making it undrinkable would be the addition of ten per cent. wood alcohol and one per cent. of "pyridine." According to the bill as it passed, the denaturing ingredients are left to the discretion of the internal revenue tax.

#### SOME NEW PARISIAN LINGERIE.

Colors in Blouses Very Fashionable. Especially the Delicate Tints. BERTHA BROWNING.

In the new Paris lingerie, the fashion is to have sets of chemise, drawers and short petticoat of the same material and type, and all trimmed in the same manner. Nainsook and very fine batiste are the materials usually employed for their construction, the mode of silk underwear being for the time abandoned. There are two new fabrics called silk nainsook and silk chiffon, both cotton, but of very fine weave, and which do not lose their glossy appearance in washing. These materials have much the appearance of silk and in garments made of them lace is profusely used. The lace composes much of the upper portion of the chemise and the sleeves which are of bell shape reaching almost to the elbow. These are open



A NEW UNDERGARMENT

nearly to the shoulder over the forearm, where they are loosely tied with a succession of ribbon bows. In lingerie garments the square neck is preferred to the round this year, and this is always finished with a band of lace or embroidery.

The empire form is, of course, very fashionable for chemises, but, while it is a pretty cut, it needs to be made of very fine material else its straight form will lie in folds beneath the corset. Most chemises now-a-days are shaped in under the arms so as to do away with this extra width at the waist-line. A pretty finishing to take the place of sleeves and shoulder parts on a garment to be worn with décolleté dress, consists of ribbons which tie on the shoulders and may be untied and slipped beneath the bodice when worn with the evening gown.

The Japanese nightgown of quite loose cut is a decided novelty. This has rows of little tucks descending from the shoulder and extending half way down the figure. A double band of insertion starts at the foot of the gown, passes by the side of the tucks over the right shoulder and around the neck at the back, meeting in the centre of the front at the waistline. The sleeves are loose and flowing as befits a garment of this nature. Few nightdresses have collars, most of them being finished with straight bands of embroidery or lace.

#### CHARMING DRESSING SACKS.

Some very jaunty little dressing sacks of silky batiste or nainsook are being constructed. These are entirely accordeon pleated, except for a portion of the sleeve. Lace and insertion surround the throat, and for those of Empire cut, a band of the same marks the high waistline in back and in front rises over the bust to be fastened with ribbons. Some of these lingerie tea jackets have broad and elaborate collars which reach over the shoulders.

Another new comer is the blouse waistcoat of embroidered linen, batiste or mousseline de soie. This is made without sleeves and drawn in about the waist with a tape to adjust the fullness in front. These are designed to be worn with lingerie suits of which a long or short jacket forms a part.

Lingerie petticoats are of increasing daintiness. They are for the most part elaborately trimmed, the top portion being of sheath-like cut and fitting without a bit of fullness. They are completed with broad flounces of tucks, embroidery and lace. Some of these flounces show several frillings of lace or embroidery, while others are elaborate with hand-embroidered designs.

#### Violets.

The roses I sent were red,  
My rival sent her white;  
My heart is torn with doubt and fear—  
Which will she wear to-night?

I hear her step upon the stair,  
Ah, Fortune, now disclose!  
My lady comes; stand still, my heart!  
Whose violets are those?

#### One More on Mary.

From Technical World,  
"Mary had a little lamb,  
Just thirty years ago;  
The chops we had for lunch to-day  
Were from that lamb, we know."

Q. E. D.—How old is Mary?

#### The Pope's Wardrobe.

A large number of women are employed at the Vatican solely in keeping the Pope's wardrobe in perfect condition. No spot or stain may disfigure his garments, and, as he always appears in white, even a few hours' wear deprives the robes of their freshness. Women are permitted to serve the Pontiff in this one respect only, as male attendants are not considered suitable for the work. Only the most delicate materials are used—moire silk in summer, and a specially woven fine cloth in winter.

#### THE MESSAGE.

"Listen," said Raleigh, and suddenly seized my hand.

"That is nothing but the alarm clock in the next room," I said.

He did not seem to hear what I said, but kept on listening to the strange, rattling noise, and I saw beads of cold perspiration on his forehead, while his hand turned cold as ice. Nevertheless there was in his eyes a far away look of expectancy, of dawning joy.

"It is nothing at all," I repeated. "I do not understand what is the matter with you. Tell me."

"Oh, never mind," he answered, "but surely you heard it as well as I. Didn't you?"

"Well, then, the time has come. For hours, days, years, I have expected it, have oftentimes longed for, and still, now, when it has come, it seems hard to leave this world so suddenly."

"Nonsense," I said, "what has the alarm clock to do with your death?"

He looked at me with the same wonderful expression in his eyes, and said:

"Well, I will tell you what I have never told any one before."

"You remember that Lora died three years ago?"

"She died at exactly twenty-three minutes of five in the afternoon. Look at your watch and see what time it is now."

I looked at my watch.

"Just twenty minutes of five."

"Yes, and three minutes ago that alarm went off, just at the hour and minute of her death."

I looked at Raleigh in astonishment.

"Well, even if that is so, I do not see what Lora's death has to do with you."

"With me! Oh! but you don't know, even my dearest friend. How should you know that Lora was my wife. Nobody knew it but ourselves."

"Lora was your wife?"

"Yes, my wife," he replied, with tears in his eyes. "You know how her father hated me and why. But she loved me as I loved her, and so we married secretly a few weeks before she died. I was not at her deathbed and would not have known had not the mainspring broken in it at very clock we just heard with just the same peculiar noise. At the moment it happened a feeling of deadly terror overpowered me. I rushed to her house, but they would not let me in. I cried that she was my wife, but they slammed the door in my face, and I swooned away."

"When I came to my senses again I was here. How I got to my rooms I do not know, but I do know that she was with me and at my side, pale as a ghost."

"Lora," I cried. She turned to me and said: 'Wait for me, dear, the clock will call you.'

"Lora," I cried again. Another woman stood at my side. 'He is delirious,' she said. 'We must renew the icebag.'

"Now you have heard it just as I did. The clock has called and I must go."

"But, Raleigh—" I began.

He interrupted me.

"Do not say anything," he whispered. "I know it and I am ready. I have been waiting so long—oh, so long. Good bye!"

He reached eagerly forward, as if to embrace some one, but suddenly fell back into my arms, his face transfused into the most beautiful expression I have ever seen. "Do you see her? There at the door! I am coming, I am coming, my darling."

A tremor went through him and he was dead.—The Oklahoman.

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#### "Vineless" Potato Held I. raud.

A special to the Record-Herald says that a fraud order has been issued against the Vineless Potato Company, of Pullman, Ill. The company advertised to sell territory or individual rights for a vineless potato, which would grow in bins above ground in sixty days. After investigations by the departments of Agriculture, Justice and Postoffice, the fraud order was issued and W. D. Darst, discoverer of the wonderful process, will be excluded from the use of the mails. He proposed in reply to inquiries provoked by his advertisement to license for \$25 any individual to grow vineless potatoes, and said that for \$100 he would sell unlimited territory. He also offered "potatime" at \$4.50 a package. Because his "potatime" was merely sulphate of potash, worth 25 cents, and his vineless potatoes worthless commercially, the order was issued.

#### Need Pure Food Law.

In the Philippine Islands some of the Chinamen are extremely clever at swindling, one of their tricks being to remove whiskey from a bottle and substitute an adulteration without breaking the seal. They do this by soaking off the label and drilling a tiny hole in the side of the bottle. They then take out the whiskey and substitute a liquid similar in color, fill up the hole, and cover it with the label.

#### Then the Cook Cut In.

The cook was going. "How shall I word this recommendation, Marie?" her mistress asked. "You know I can't touch upon industry, and on the question of neatness the less said the better, while as for culinary skill—"

"Well, ma'am," the cook cut in, "suppose you just say I stood this place four weeks. That will do me, I think."

A sixty-ton vessel, with a crew of twelve men, can earn about \$2,200 in a season at cod fishing.

STENOGRAPHERS: Bright young men who can take dictation rapidly and do map work on machine. Salary \$936 to start. Write to-day. Offices in 12 cities. HAPGOODS, Suite 143, 305-309 Broadway, N. Y.

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SHIRT WAIST HOLDER EXTRAORDINARY—keeps waist down all around; no pins or hooks to tear; send 25c. with waist measurement over corset and ask for white or black. Felix Corset Co., 112 Pine Street New York.

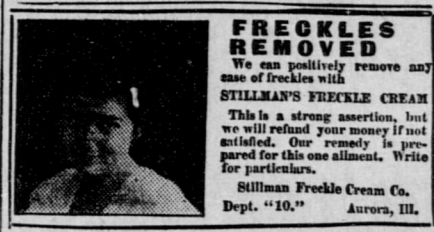
WHY COUGH? STOP-IT 100 THROAT TABLETS Remove the Cause. Non-Narcotic—Purely Vegetable. Send 10c. to-day to JOS. BUTLER CO., 17 Battery Place, N. Y. City.

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A Home Cure that Anyone can Use Without Loss of Time or Disturbance from Business.

We want every sufferer from Asthma to write us to-day for a free trial of our wonderful New Method for curing Asthma. We especially desire those cases of long standing which have tried all the various kinds of inhalers, douches and patent smokes without number and without relief. We know we can cure them. We want to and are willing to prove it absolutely free of cost. Many thousands have accepted this opportunity and are now cured. There is no reason why anyone, old or young, rich or poor, should continue to suffer from Asthma after reading this marvelous offer.

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FRECKLES REMOVED

We can positively remove any case of freckles with STILLMAN'S FRECKLE CREAM. This is a strong assertion, but we will refund your money if not satisfied. Our remedy is prepared for this one ailment. Write for particulars. Stillman Freckle Cream Co., Dept. "10," Aurora, Ill.

4 feet high, 5 feet diameter, made of heavy sheeting. Colored Cap and Flag, Side Decorated—Genuine Indian Design. Supported by Tripod. No Centre Pole. All Clear Space Inside.

PUT it on your lawn and be the envy of every boy in the neighborhood. It will fit into all games and sports that all boys love to do. If you go camping it is just the thing to take along for it is easily carried, quickly set up, and is very roomy. Playing Indian and Hunter is always dear to a boy's heart, and the additional fun derived from having a genuine Indian Wigwam can hardly be calculated. These Wigwams are the latest novelties and we offer you one FREE for only a few hours of your time. Send us your name and address and we will send you postpaid 30 Useful Household Novelties to sell for only 10 cents each. When sold, return us the \$3 and we will then promptly send you the Indian Wigwam at once. Write to-day. Address TRUE BLUE CO., Tent Dept. 892, Boston, Mass.

Boys Write us to-day Do it now.

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